

**MARVEL**  
**COMICS**





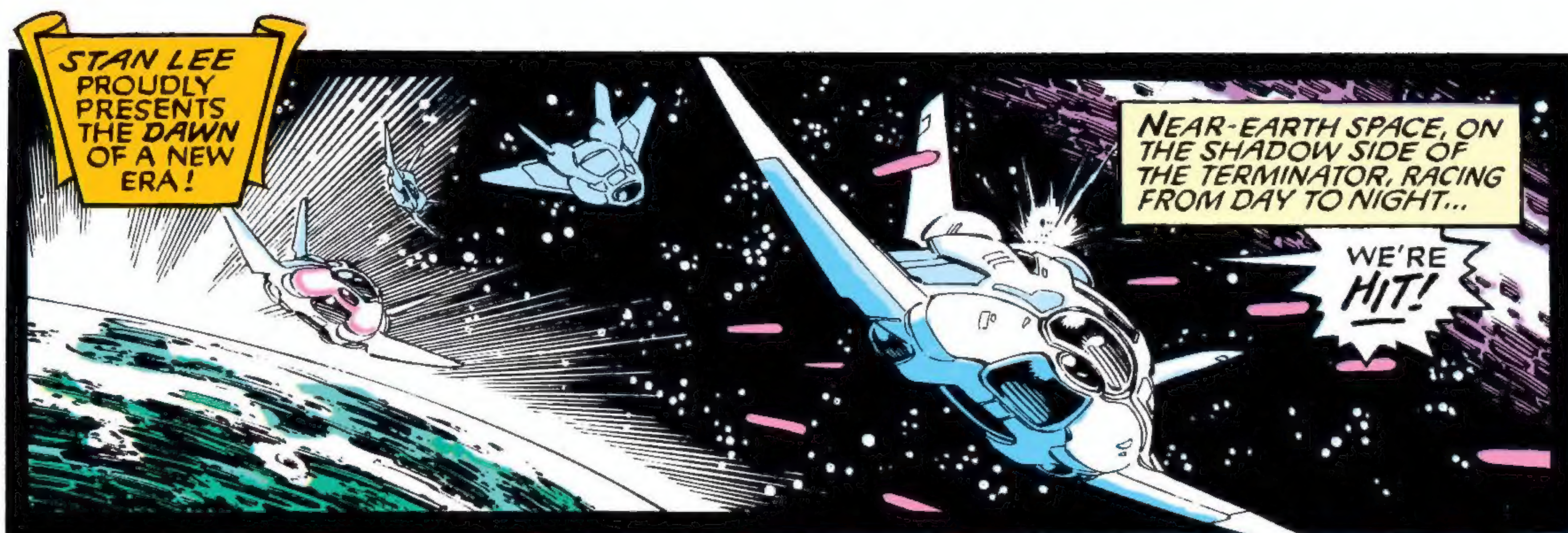


\$3.95 US  
\$4.75 CAN  
£2.10 UK  
1  
OCT

MARVEL  
COMICS

X-MEN





STAN LEE  
PROUDLY  
PRESENTS  
THE DAWN  
OF A NEW  
ERA!

NEAR-EARTH SPACE, ON  
THE SHADOW SIDE OF  
THE TERMINATOR, RACING  
FROM DAY TO NIGHT...

WE'RE  
**HIT!**

A WARNING  
SHOT, JUST  
TO LET US  
KNOW THEY  
MEAN  
BUSINESS.

WE GET  
THE BLOODY  
MESSAGE!  
SO LET'S DO  
SOMETHING  
ABOUT IT,  
OKAY?!

WHERE'S  
ASTEROID  
M?

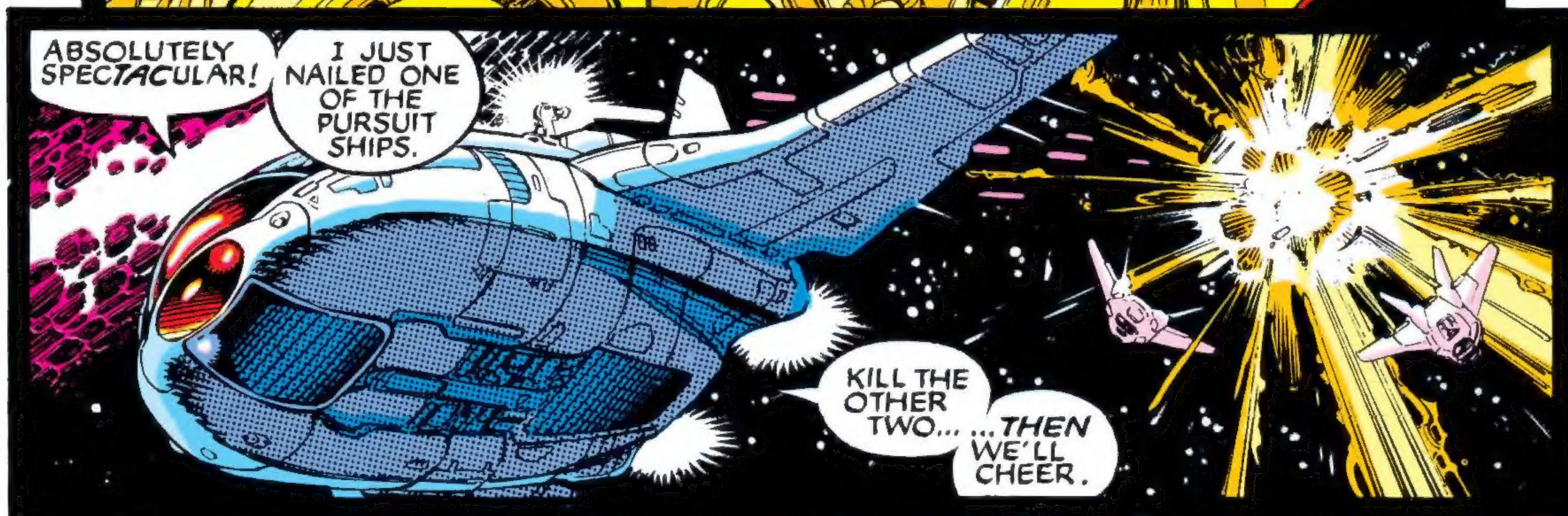
OUR ENTIRE  
PLAN WAS  
BASED ON  
FINDING THAT  
ORBITING HUNK  
OF ROCK--

--YOU SWORE  
YOUR PRECIOUS  
SENSORS COULD  
DO THE JOB--

-- SO WHERE  
THE DEVIL  
IS IT?!!

I DON'T  
KNOW!

ALL I'M  
SCANNING  
IS EMPTY  
SPACE!



ABSOLUTELY  
SPECTACULAR!

I JUST  
NAILED ONE  
OF THE  
PURSUIT  
SHIPS.

KILL THE  
OTHER  
TWO...  
...THEN  
WE'LL  
CHEER.

CHEYENNE  
COMMAND  
FROM  
STRIKE-  
EAGLE  
LEADER  
DELGADO

...ONE CRAFT LOST...

...FUGITIVES  
REFUSING TO  
ANSWER HAILS,  
MUCH LESS  
SURRENDER.

REQUESTING  
RELEASE TO  
RETURN FIRE.

STUFF  
PERMISSION,  
HARRY

JUST  
FRY  
THE  
SWINE.



A HUNDRED-  
FIFTY MILES  
ABOVE MOTHER  
RUSSIA, NANCE?

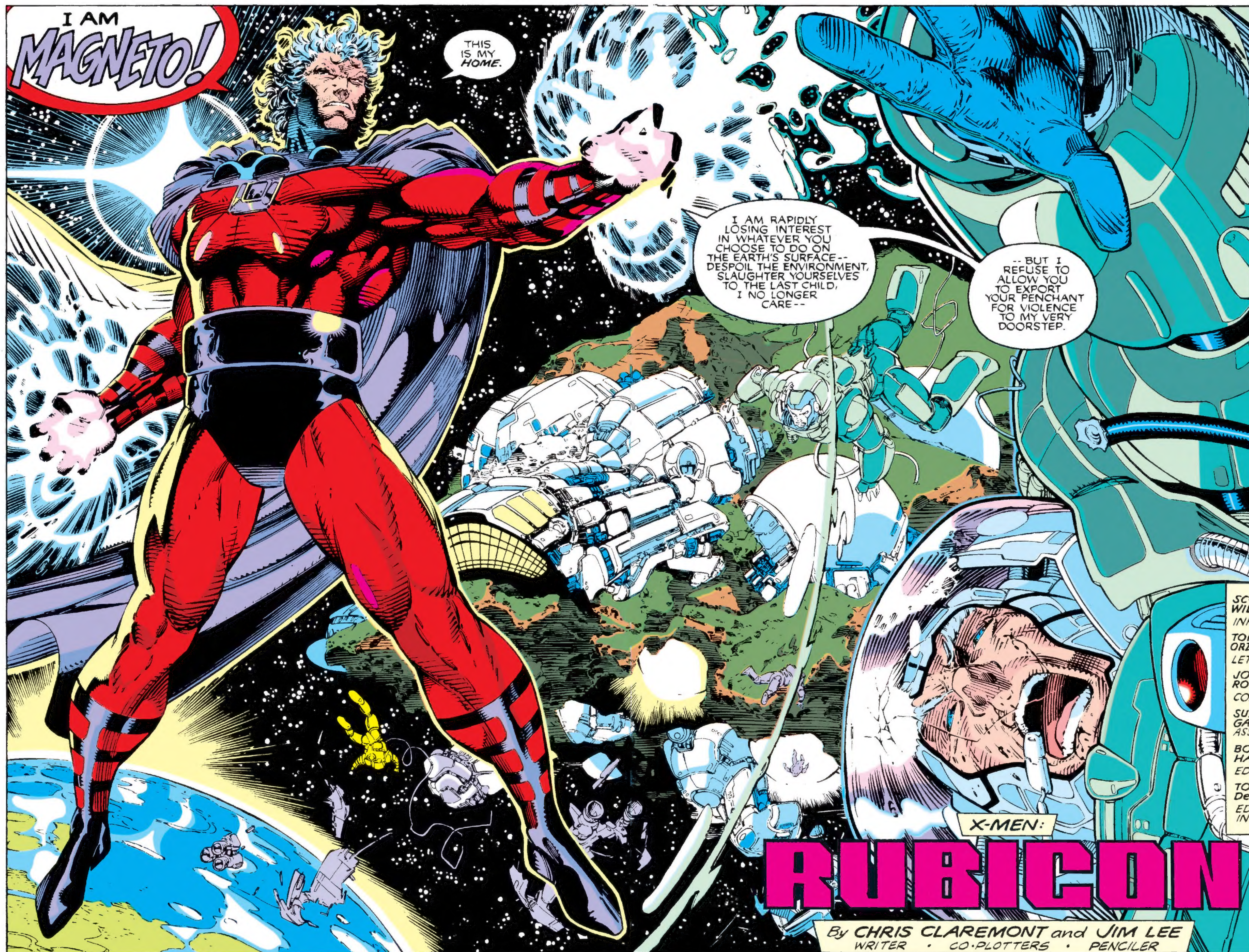
REAL EASY  
WAY TO  
START A  
WORLD  
WAR.

SKIPPER,  
I'M RECORDING  
MASSIVE SPIKES,  
ALL ACROSS THE  
ELECTROMAGNETIC  
SPECTRUM! LOSING  
COHERENCE ON  
ALL INTERNAL  
ELECTRONICS!

SOMETHING'S  
HAPPENING  
UP AHEAD!

THAT  
FLASH OF  
**LIGHT!**





I AM  
**MAGNETO!**

THIS  
IS MY  
HOME.

I AM RAPIDLY  
LOSING INTEREST  
IN WHATEVER YOU  
CHOOSE TO DO ON  
THE EARTH'S SURFACE--  
DESPOIL THE ENVIRONMENT,  
SLAUGHTER YOURSELVES  
TO THE LAST CHILD,  
I NO LONGER  
CARE--

-- BUT I  
REFUSE TO  
ALLOW YOU  
TO EXPORT  
YOUR PENCHANT  
FOR VIOLENCE  
TO MY VERY  
DOORSTEP.



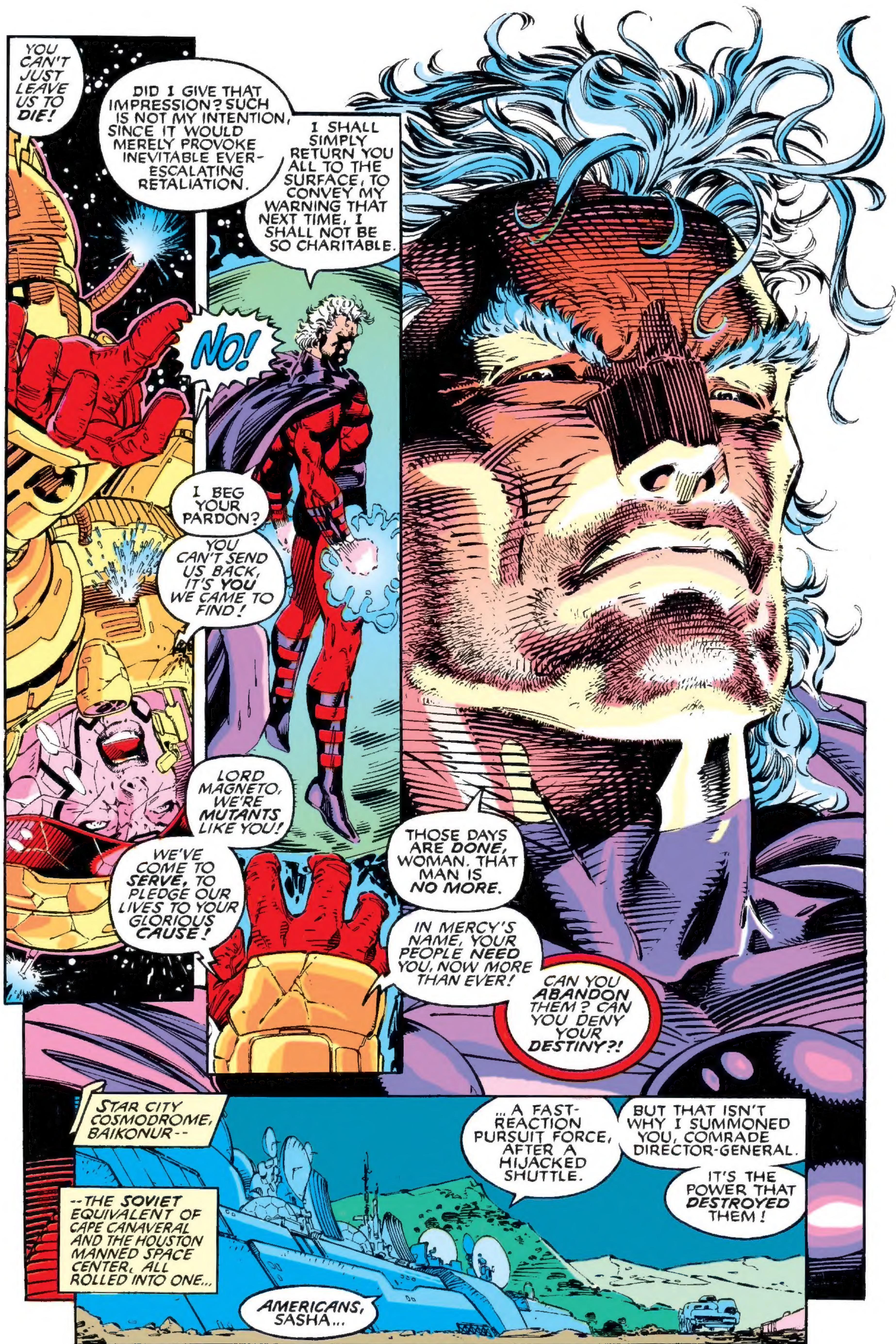
SCOTT  
WILLIAMS  
INKER  
TOM  
ORZECOWSKI  
LETTERER  
JOE  
ROSAS  
COLORIST  
SUZANNE  
GAFFNEY  
ASS'T. EDITOR  
BOB  
HARRAS  
EDITOR  
TOM  
DeFALCO  
EDITOR  
IN CHIEF

X-MEN:

# RUBICON

By CHRIS CLAREMONT and JIM LEE  
WRITER • CO-PLOTTERS • PENCILER





YOU CAN'T JUST LEAVE US TO DIE!

DID I GIVE THAT IMPRESSION? SUCH IS NOT MY INTENTION, SINCE IT WOULD MERELY PROVOKE INEVITABLE EVER-ESCALATING RETALIATION.

I SHALL SIMPLY RETURN YOU ALL TO THE SURFACE, TO CONVEY MY WARNING THAT NEXT TIME, I SHALL NOT BE SO CHARITABLE.

No!

I BEG YOUR PARDON?

YOU CAN'T SEND US BACK, IT'S YOU WE CAME TO FIND!

LORD MAGNETO, WE'RE MUTANTS LIKE YOU!

WE'VE COME TO SERVE, TO PLEDGE OUR LIVES TO YOUR GLORIOUS CAUSE!

THOSE DAYS ARE DONE, WOMAN. THAT MAN IS NO MORE.

IN MERCY'S NAME, YOUR PEOPLE NEED YOU, NOW MORE THAN EVER!

CAN YOU ABANDON THEM? CAN YOU DENY YOUR DESTINY?!

STAR CITY COSMODROME, BAIKONUR--

--THE SOVIET EQUIVALENT OF CAPE CANAVERAL AND THE HOUSTON MANNED SPACE CENTER. ALL ROLLED INTO ONE...

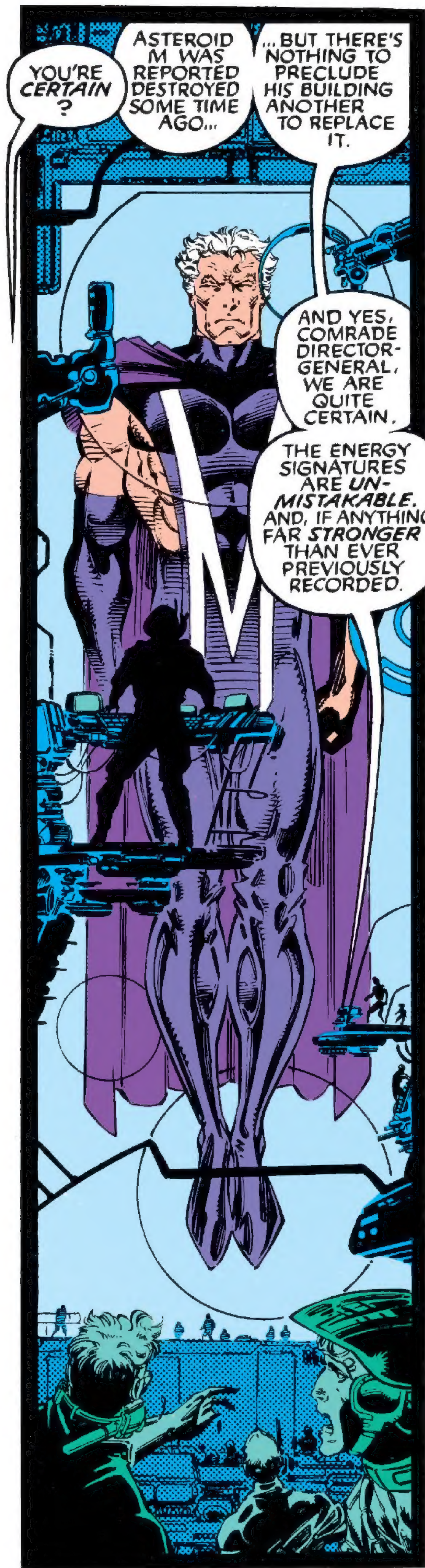
AMERICANS, SASHA...

... A FAST-REACTION PURSUIT FORCE, AFTER A HIJACKED SHUTTLE.

BUT THAT ISN'T WHY I SUMMONED YOU, COMRADE DIRECTOR-GENERAL.

IT'S THE POWER THAT DESTROYED THEM!





YOU'RE CERTAIN?

ASTEROID M WAS REPORTED DESTROYED SOME TIME AGO...

... BUT THERE'S NOTHING TO PRECLUDE HIS BUILDING ANOTHER TO REPLACE IT.

AND YES, COMRADE DIRECTOR-GENERAL, WE ARE QUITE CERTAIN.

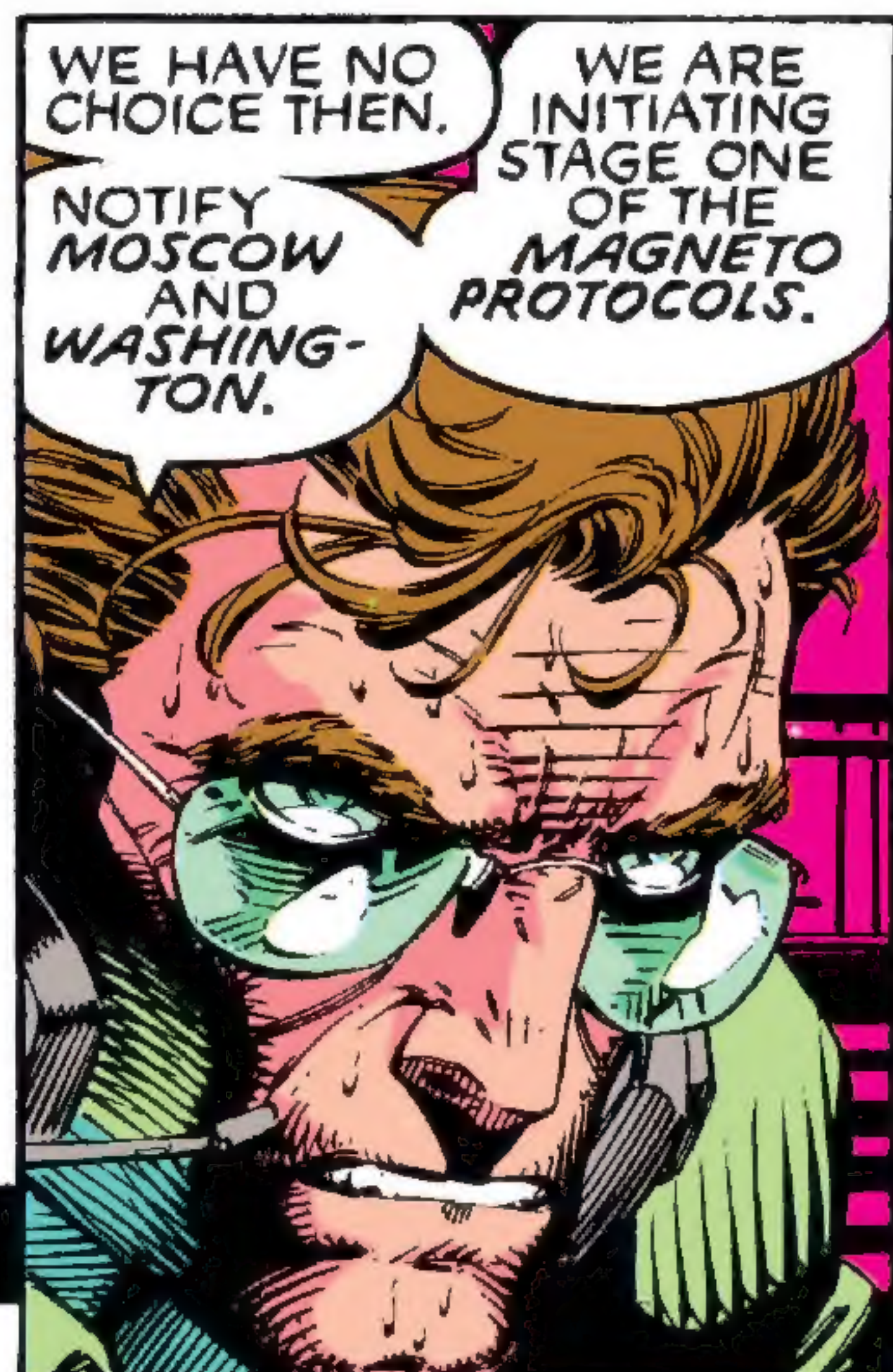
THE ENERGY SIGNATURES ARE UNMISTAKABLE. AND, IF ANYTHING, FAR STRONGER THAN EVER PREVIOUSLY RECORDED.



IT IS MAGNETO.

AND, IMPOSSIBLE AS IT SOUNDS, HE IS MAINTAINING THAT ACCURSED ROCK IN A SYNCHRONOUS ORBIT...

... TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY KILOMETERS ABOVE OUR HEADS.



WE HAVE NO CHOICE THEN. NOTIFY MOSCOW AND WASHINGTON.

WE ARE INITIATING STAGE ONE OF THE MAGNETO PROTOCOLS.



A PRUDENT MOVE, IN MY ESTIMATION, COLONEL FURY.

WERE ASTEROID M OVER OUR HEADS, I'D BE INCLINED TO DO THE SAME.

ESPECIALLY SINCE THOSE WERE AMERICAN SHUTTLES HE DESTROYED.



IT'S MY UNDERSTANDING, IN FACT, THAT THE TERRORISTS WHO HIJACKED OUR VEHICLE...

... LOOK TO HIM AS THEIR INSPIRATION.

SUPPOSE HE MAKES THEIR CAUSE HIS OWN?

IF THE SOVIETS ACT LIKE HOTHEADS, MISTER PRESIDENT...

... THEY COULD MAKE THINGS WORSE.



YOU HAVE AN ALTERNATIVE?



FORTY MILES NORTH OF NEW YORK CITY, JUST SHY OF THE CONNECTICUT BORDER, A COUPLE OF MILES DOWN GRAYMALKIN LANE FROM THE TOWN OF SALEM CENTER...

...ON THE GROUNDS OF AN ESTATE THAT PREDATES THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR (WHEN THIS COULD STILL BE CALLED "INDIAN COUNTRY")...

...STANDS PROFESSOR CHARLES XAVIER'S SCHOOL FOR GIFTED YOUNGSTERS.

A VERY SPECIAL SCHOOL.

FOR VERY SPECIAL PEOPLE.

BETTER KNOWN TO THE WORLD AT LARGE AS THE X-MEN.

PART OF WHAT MAKES THEM SPECIAL IS THAT THEY'RE MUTANTS...

...BORN WITH PARANORMAL ABILITIES THAT SET THEM APART FROM THE GENERAL RUN OF HUMANITY.

AND PART IS WHAT THEY CHOOSE TO DO WITH THOSE POWERS.

ASSAULT GROUP "A" ON-SCREEN, CYCLOPS--

--CONSISTING OF ROGUE, ICEMAN, ARCHANGEL AND COLOSSUS.

THANKS, BEAST.

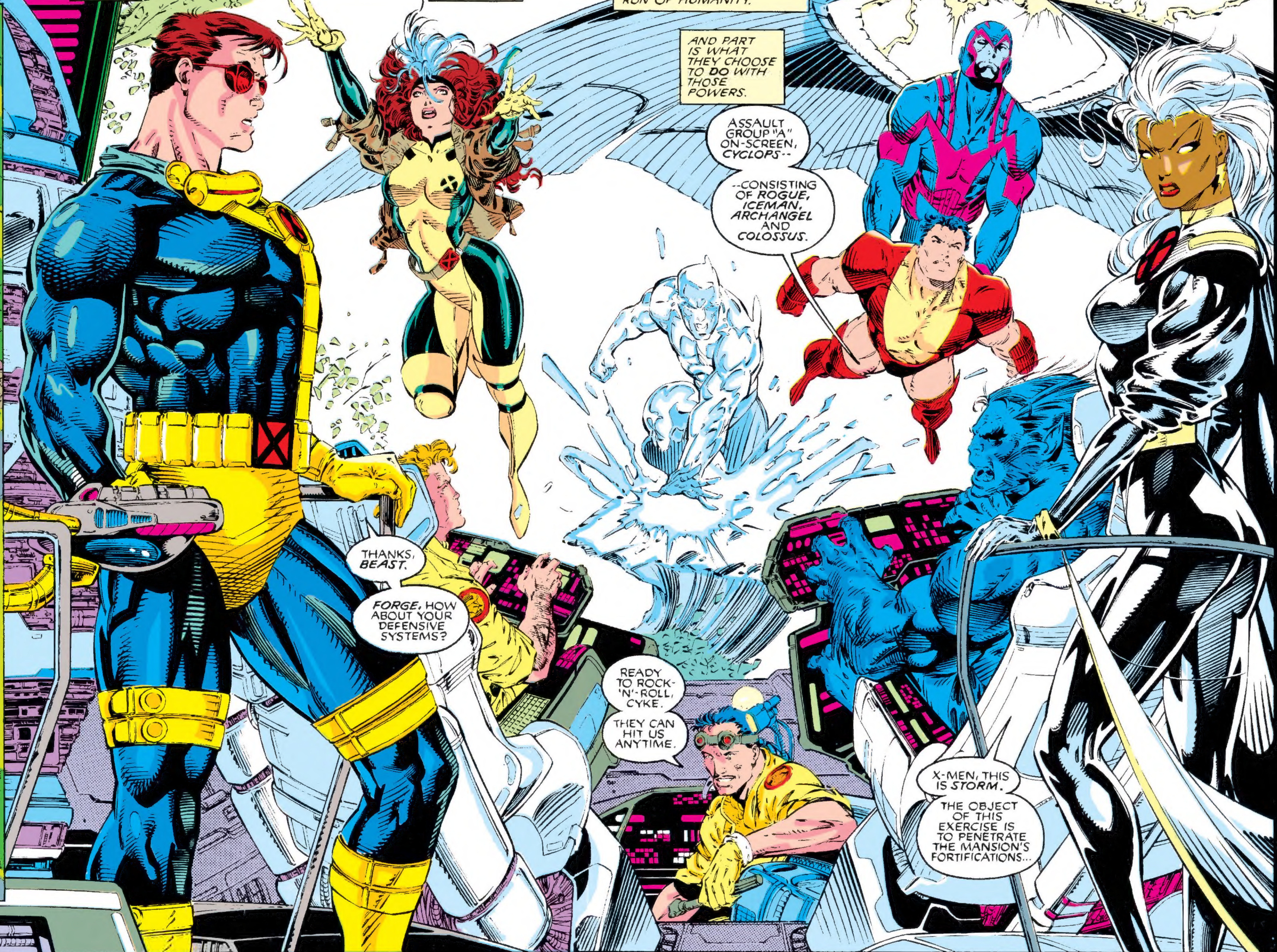
FORGE, HOW ABOUT YOUR DEFENSIVE SYSTEMS?

READY TO ROCK-'N'-ROLL, CYKE.

THEY CAN HIT US ANYTIME.

X-MEN, THIS IS STORM.

THE OBJECT OF THIS EXERCISE IS TO PENETRATE THE MANSION'S FORTIFICATIONS...





... AND THEN LOCATE-- AND 'CAPTURE'-- PROFESSOR X. "

JUST LIKE OLD TIMES.

WHAT IS THE SAYING, JEAN-- "PLUS CE CHANGE, PLUS CE MÊME CHOSE?"

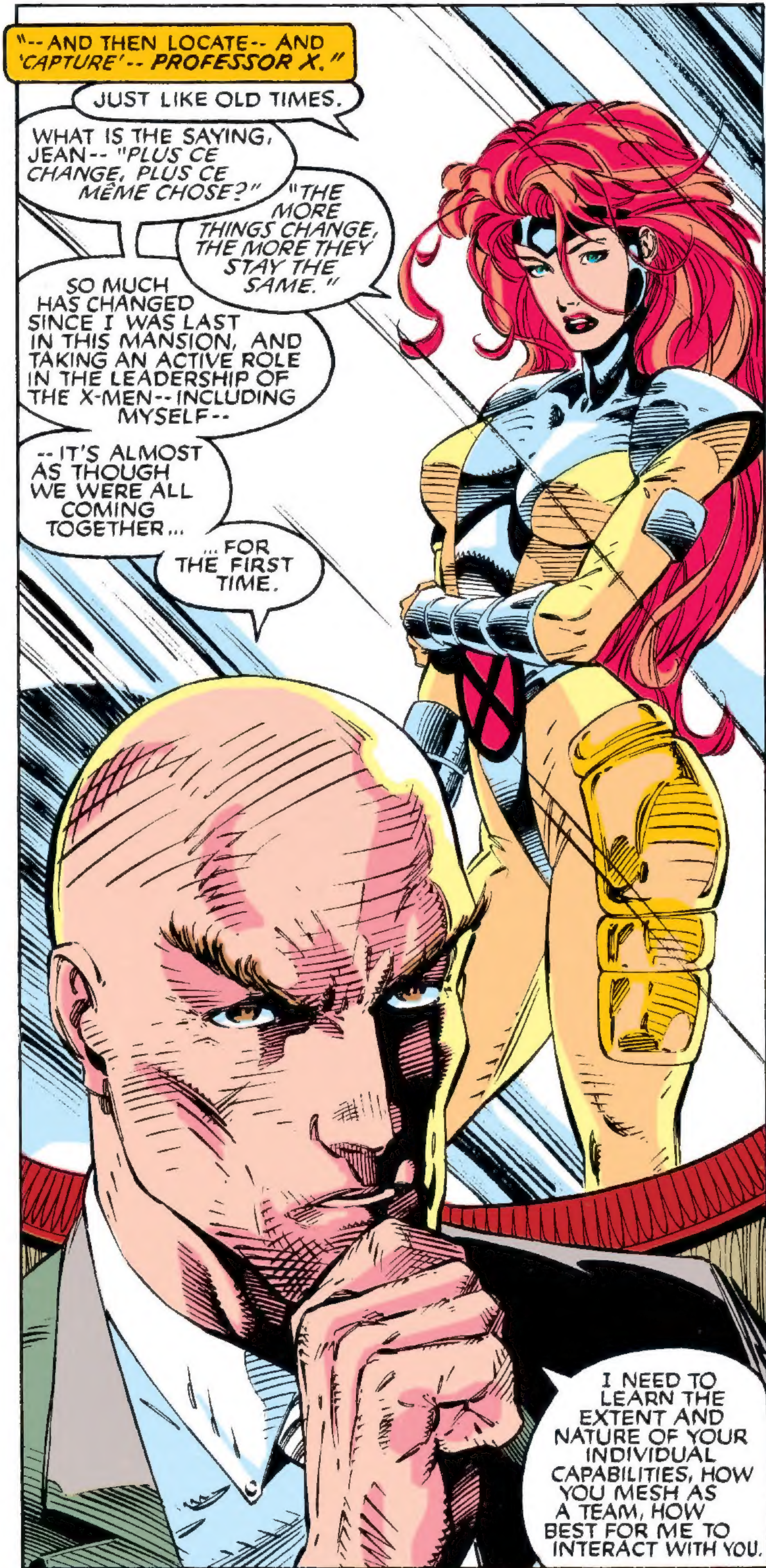
"THE MORE THINGS CHANGE, THE MORE THEY STAY THE SAME."

SO MUCH HAS CHANGED SINCE I WAS LAST IN THIS MANSION, AND TAKING AN ACTIVE ROLE IN THE LEADERSHIP OF THE X-MEN--INCLUDING MYSELF--

-- IT'S ALMOST AS THOUGH WE WERE ALL COMING TOGETHER...

... FOR THE FIRST TIME.

I NEED TO LEARN THE EXTENT AND NATURE OF YOUR INDIVIDUAL CAPABILITIES, HOW YOU MESH AS A TEAM, HOW BEST FOR ME TO INTERACT WITH YOU.

A large panel showing Jean Grey, with her red hair and blue and yellow X-Men uniform, standing and talking to Professor X. Professor X is shown from the chest up, with his hands clasped in front of him. The background is a simple indoor setting.

AND, ULTIMATELY, WHERE WE GO FROM HERE.

ALL OUR WORK, OUR EFFORTS--

-- I KEPT HOPING THE WORLD WOULD RESPOND BY BECOMING A GENTLER, MORE TOLERANT PLACE...

... WITH BRIDGES BUILT BETWEEN HUMANITY AND ITS MUTANT OFFSPRING.

A panel showing Jean Grey in a yellow car, driving through a city street. She is looking out the window. In the background, there are buildings and a person walking on the sidewalk.

INSTEAD, WE SEEM TO BE AT EACH OTHER'S THROATS, NOW MORE THAN EVER.

THE DIFFERENCES BETWEEN US SHARPENED TO A KILLING EDGE.

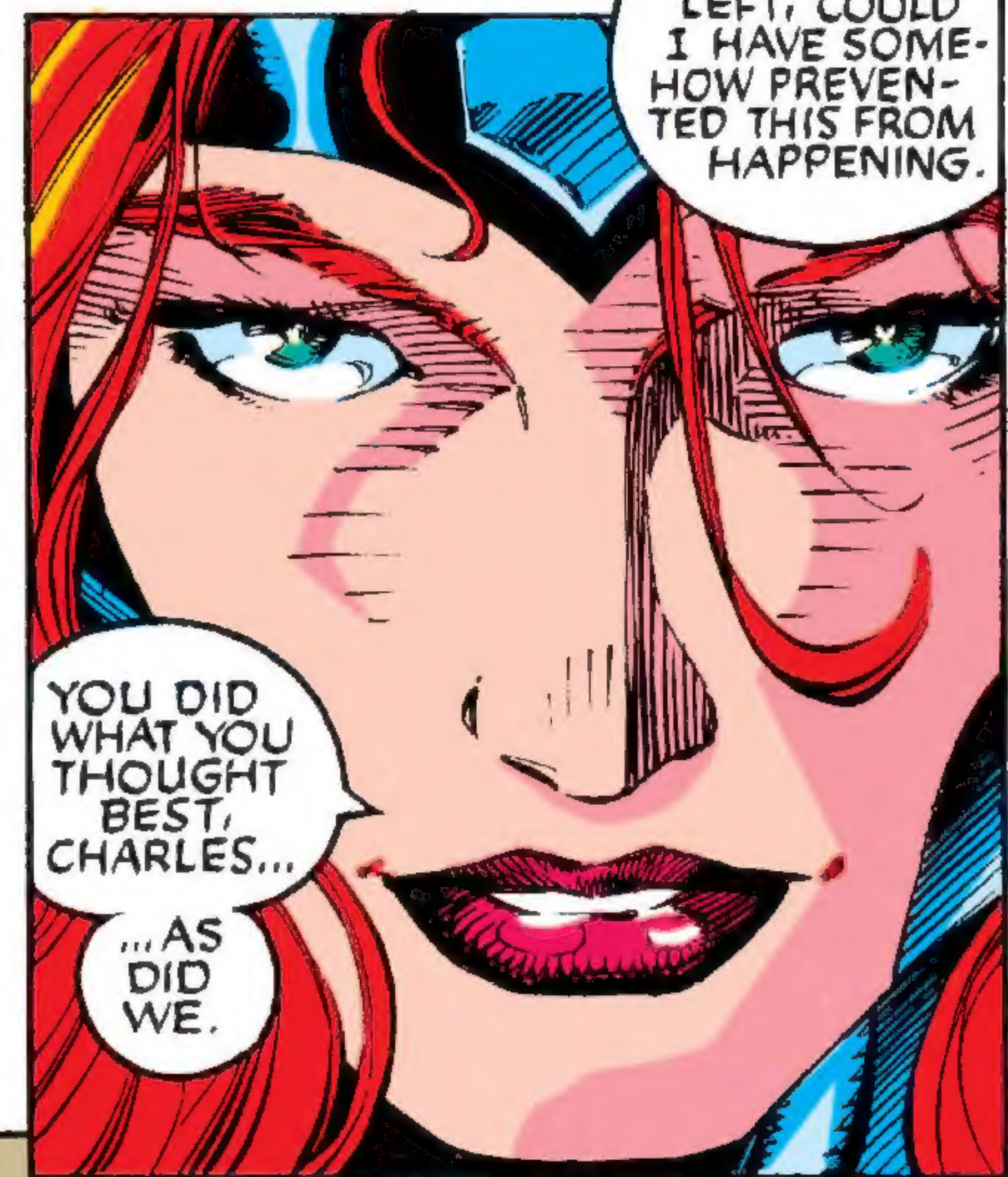
WITH SOME OF THE CHILDREN ENTRUSTED TO MY CARE BURIED.

I KEEP WONDERING, HAD I NEVER LEFT, COULD I HAVE SOMEHOW PREVENTED THIS FROM HAPPENING.

A panel showing Jean Grey sitting at a table with a group of people. They are all looking at her with serious expressions. The setting appears to be a formal meeting or a classroom.

YOU DID WHAT YOU THOUGHT BEST, CHARLES...

... AS DID WE.

A close-up panel of Jean Grey's face. She has a thoughtful and slightly sad expression, looking directly at the viewer.

NOW, WE PICK UP THE PIECES.

GIVE IT ANOTHER TRY.

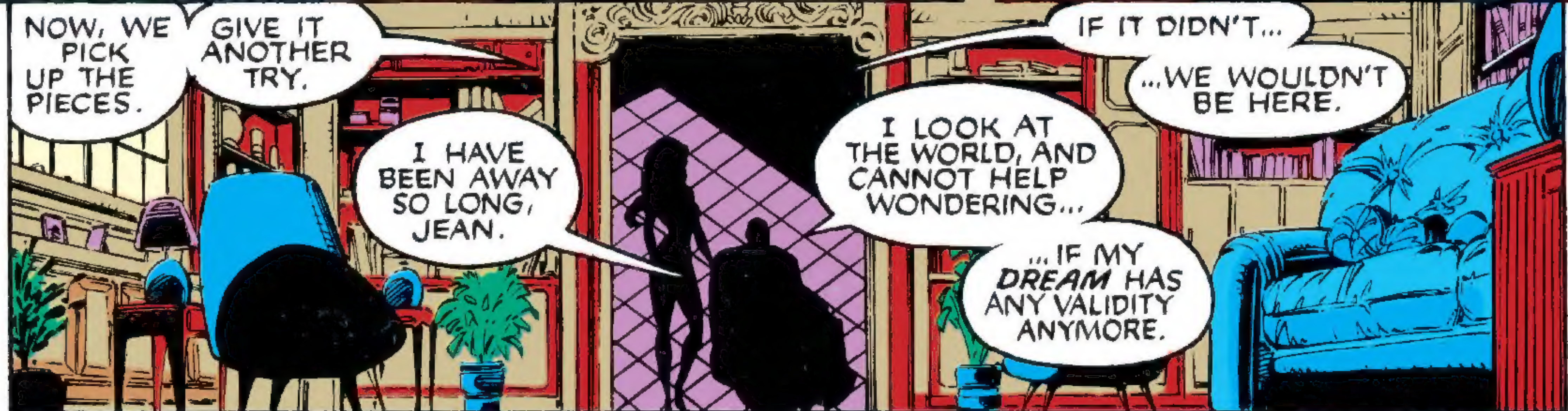
I HAVE BEEN AWAY SO LONG, JEAN.

I LOOK AT THE WORLD, AND CANNOT HELP WONDERING...

IF IT DIDN'T...

... WE WOULDN'T BE HERE.

... IF MY DREAM HAS ANY VALIDITY ANYMORE.

A panel showing Jean Grey standing in a room, looking out a window. The room has a classic, somewhat dated interior with a lamp and some furniture. The lighting is soft, coming from the window.



HEADS UP,  
POPSICLE!

MISSILES  
COMIN' AT US,  
FROM ALL  
AROUND THE  
CLOCK!

Ahhh,  
CRIPES!

ROGUE, THEY'RE  
INCENDIARIES,  
MELTING MY ICE-  
SLIDE AS WELL  
AS SMASHING IT!

I CAN'T  
GENERATE A  
NEW ONE!

HANG  
LOOSE,  
SUGAH--

--LEMMIE  
HANDLE  
THIS.

HUNTER  
SYSTEMS  
LOCKIN' ON MY  
BIO-SIGNATURE,  
JUS' LIKE AH  
FIGURED.

WHICH  
MEANS THEY'LL  
FOLLOW ME  
WHEREVER  
AH RUN.

SIMPLEST  
SOLUTION IS TO  
BOOGIE AT TOP  
SPEED, FASTER'N  
THEY CAN CATCH  
ME, 'TIL THE POOR  
DEARS RUN OUT  
O' GAS.

AH LIKE  
THIS IDEA  
BETTER.

AH CALL IT,  
"RETURN T'  
SENDER!"

BYE-BYE  
MISSILES,  
BYE-BYE  
LAUNCHERS.

AH DO SO LOVE IT WHEN  
A PLAY COMES T'GETHER!

BUT  
THAT'D TAKE  
ME OUT O'  
THE FIGHT AS  
WELL.

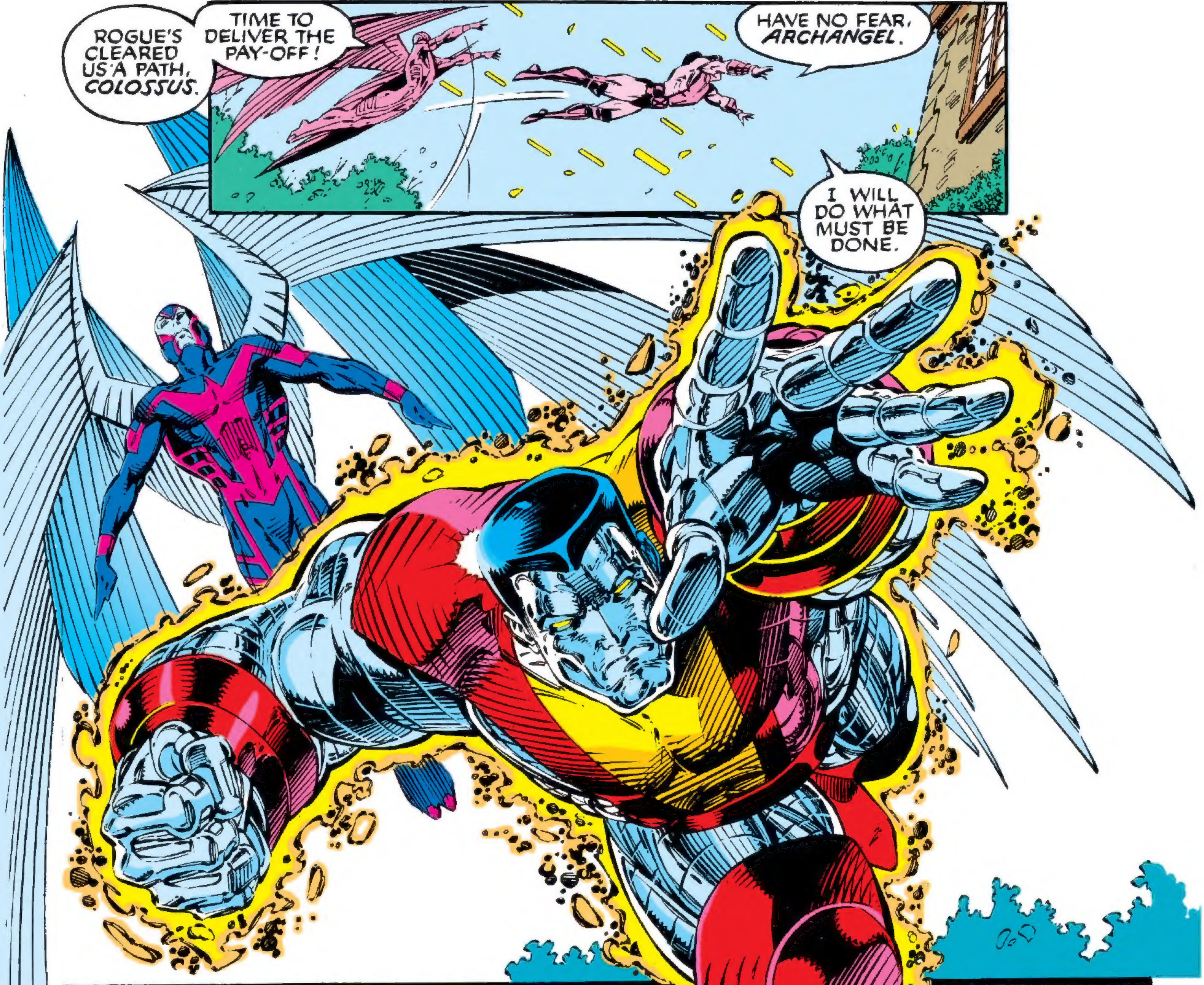


ROGUE'S  
CLEARED  
US A PATH,  
COLOSSUS.

TIME TO  
DELIVER THE  
PAY-OFF!

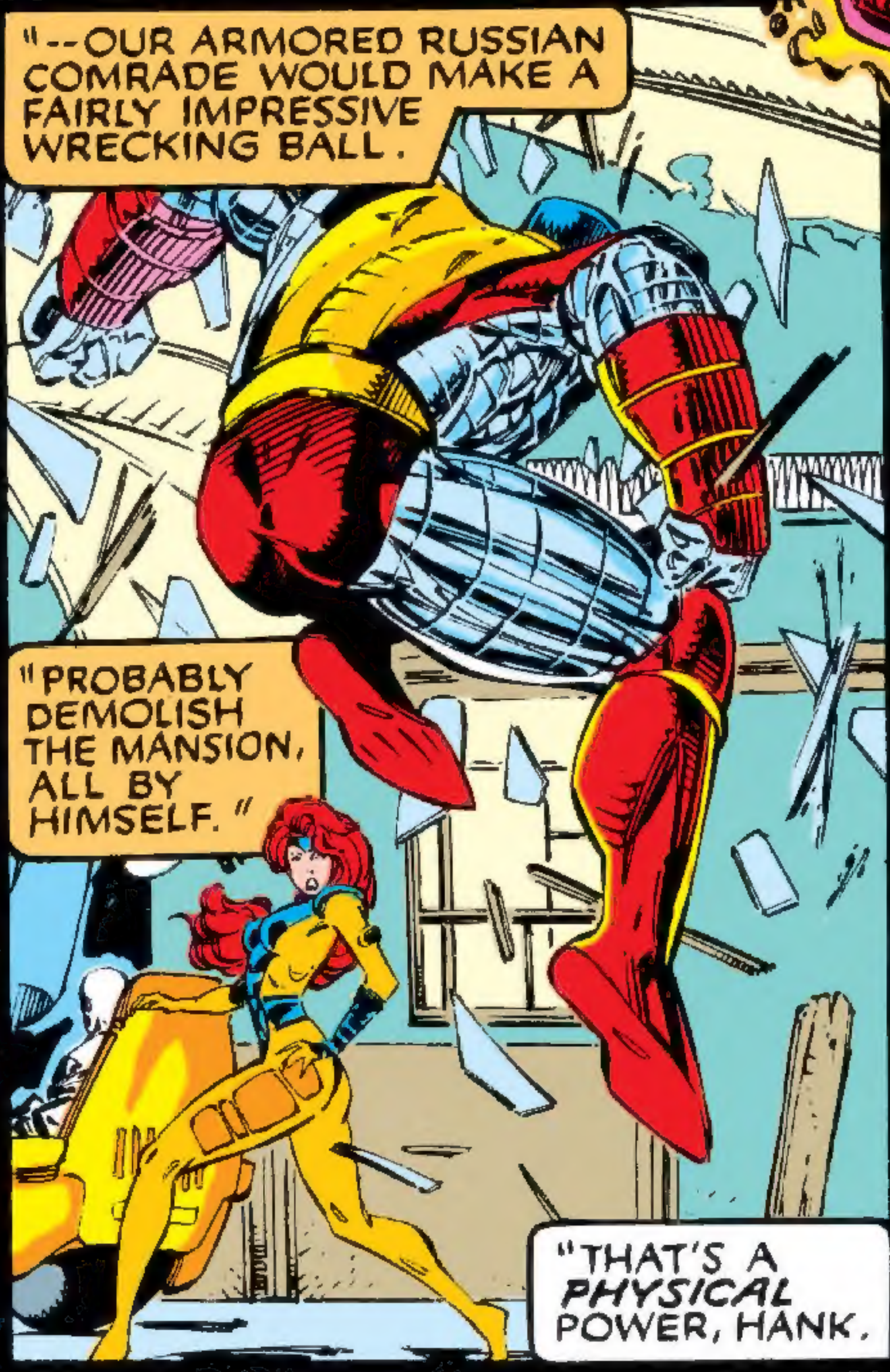
HAVE NO FEAR,  
ARCHANGEL.

I WILL  
DO WHAT  
MUST BE  
DONE.



FOR WHAT  
IT'S WORTH,  
O FEARLESS  
LEADER--

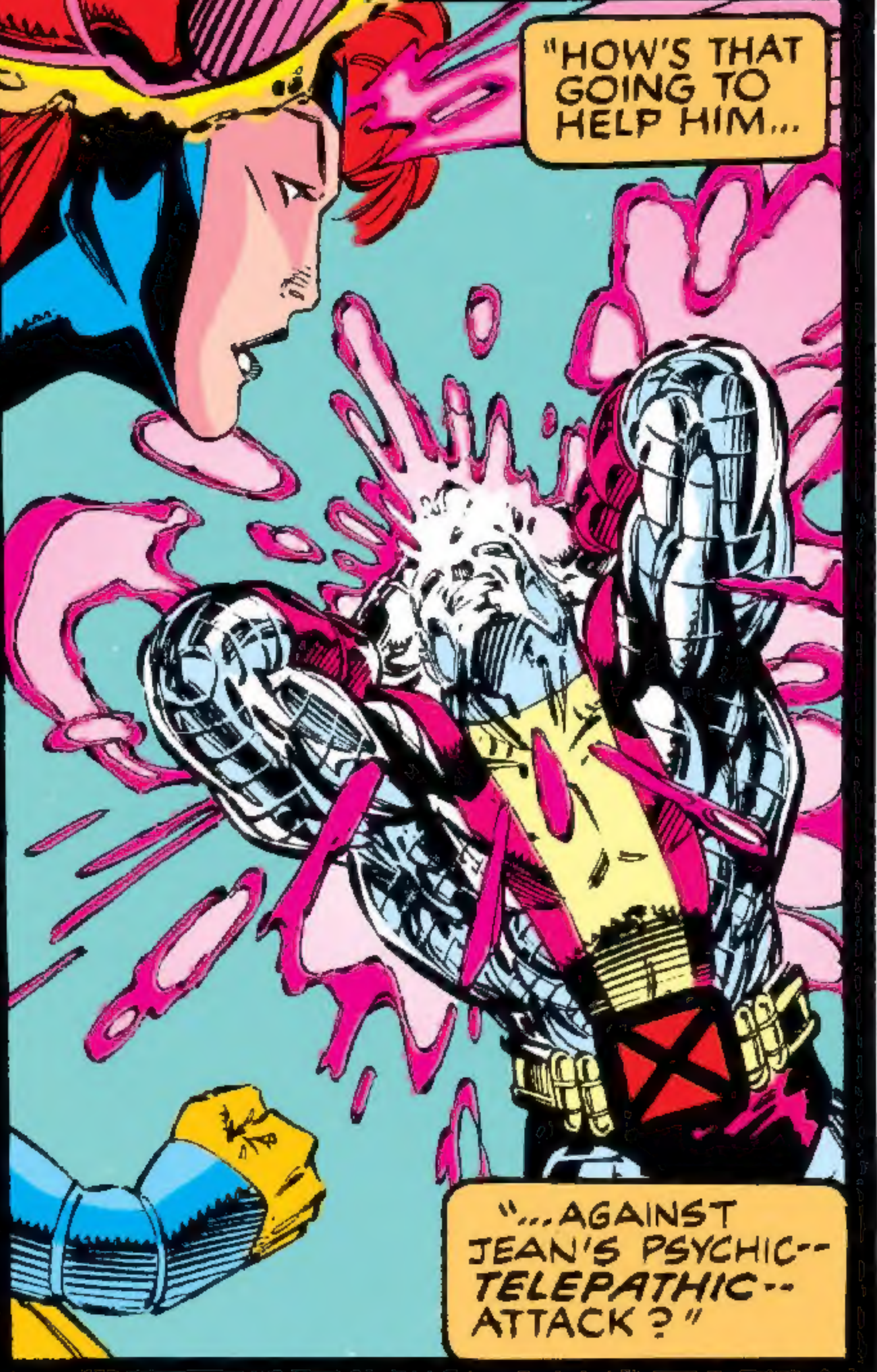
--GIVEN  
ARCH-  
ANGEL'S  
SPEED AND  
COLOSSUS'  
MASS--



"--OUR ARMORED RUSSIAN  
COMRADE WOULD MAKE A  
FAIRLY IMPRESSIVE  
WRECKING BALL."

"PROBABLY  
DEMOLISH  
THE MANSION,  
ALL BY  
HIMSELF."

"THAT'S A  
PHYSICAL  
POWER, HANK."



"HOW'S THAT  
GOING TO  
HELP HIM..."

"...AGAINST  
JEAN'S PSYCHIC--  
TELEPATHIC--  
ATTACK?"





...A SOLID LOCK ON...

...PSYLOCKE...

...WOLVERINE...

...AN' GAMBIT.

"A" TOOK THE "HIGH ROAD", THIS LOT'S COMIN' IN LOW.



SLIPPED THROUGH THE FIRST ARC OF SENSORS, TOO. MAKE A NOTE, BANSHEE.

IN THE MEANWHILE, SUCH A SERIOUS EFFORT...

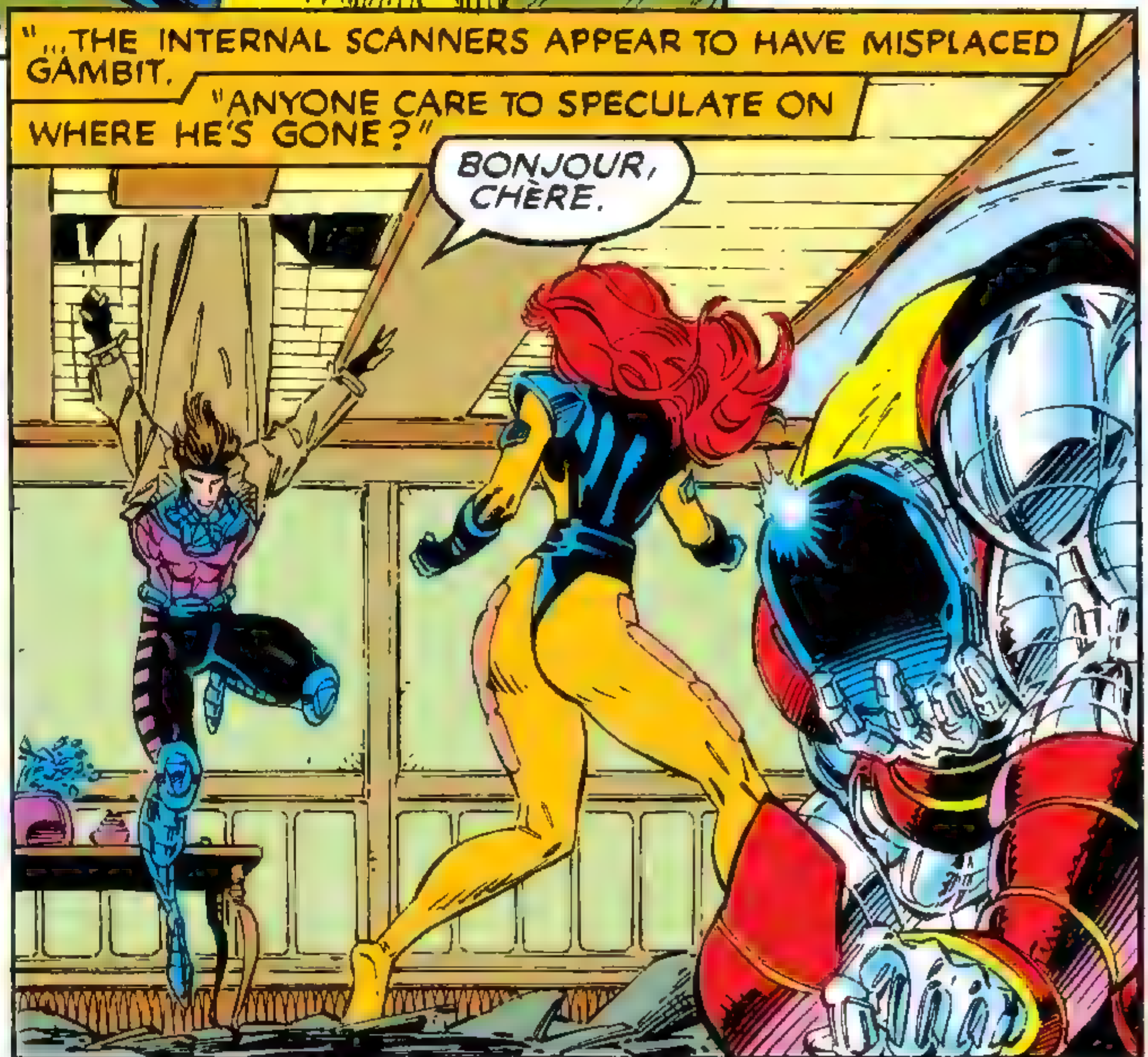
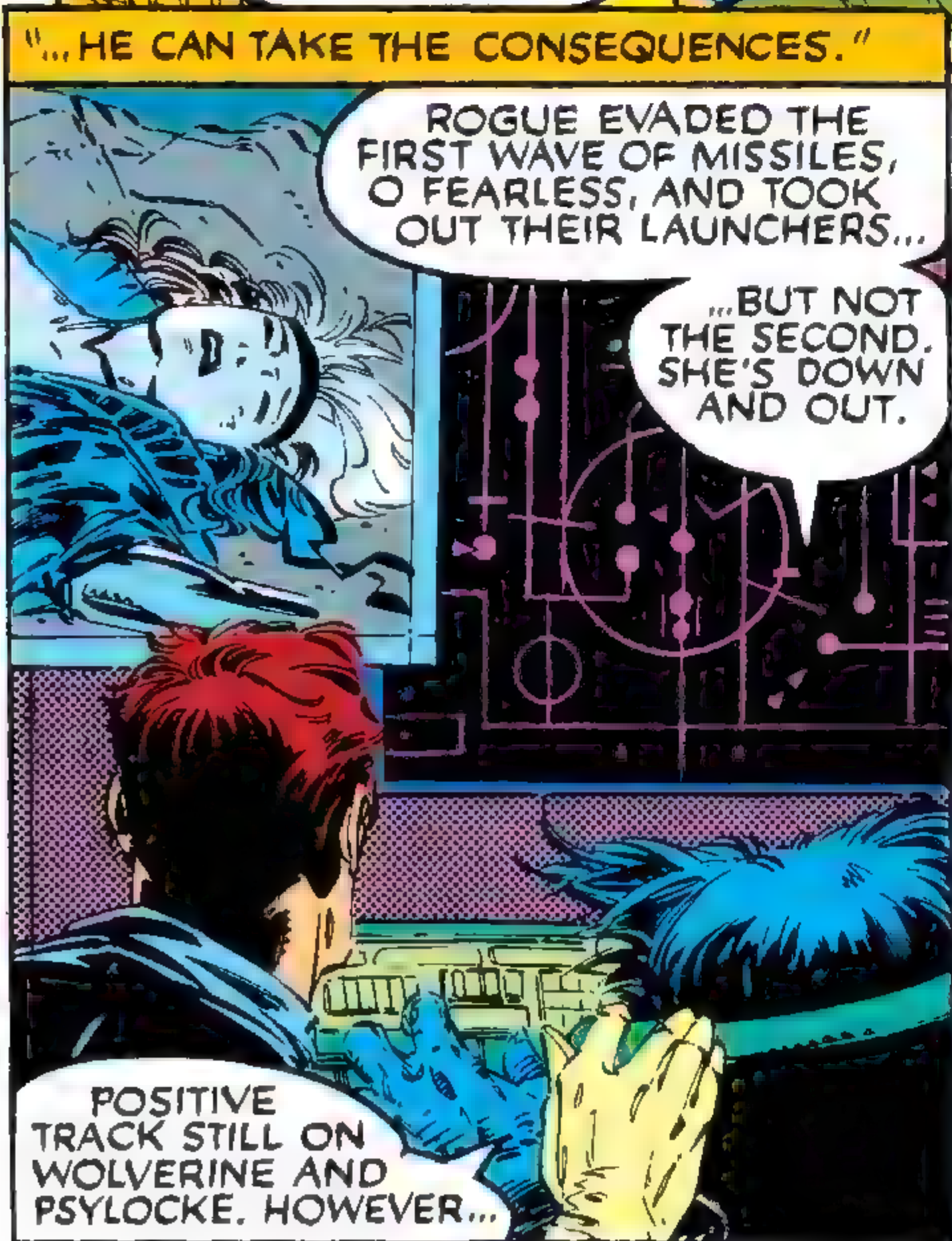
...DESERVES AN EQUIVALENT RESPONSE.



YOUR PARDON, MES BRAVES...

...BUT I THINK WE BEEN SPOTTED, YES?







WITH A SPEED THAT  
DEFIES DESCRIPTION,  
AND A SMILE GUARAN-  
TEED TO MELT THE  
FIERCEST HEART...

...THE ACADIAN DRAWS  
A PLAYING CARD FROM  
THE DECK HE ALWAYS  
CARRIES.

IN ONE SMOOTH  
MOVEMENT, HE  
CHARGES IT WITH  
KINETIC ENERGY  
(HIS MUTANT  
POWER) AND  
LETS IT FLY.

ON IMPACT, THE  
WALL BEHIND  
JEAN DETONATES  
WITH THE FORCE  
OF A SMALL BOMB.

LA TOURNEMENT  
EST FINIT, CHERE.

I  
WIN.

TIME TO  
CLAIM MY  
PRIZE--

...EH?!?

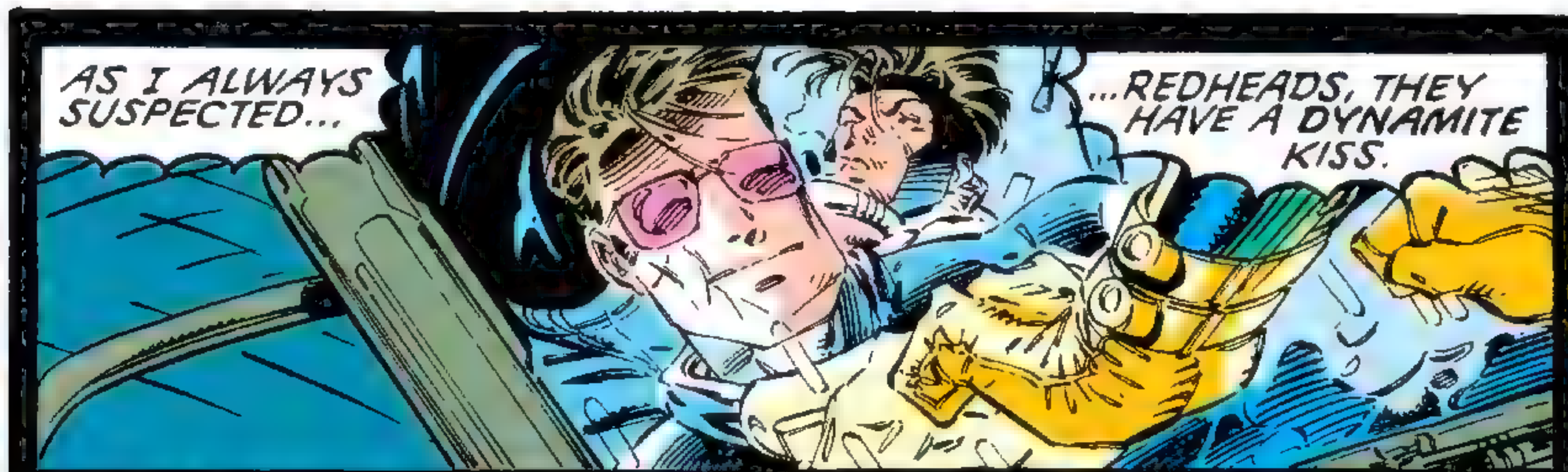
BANG!

UNDER  
THE RULES,  
GAMBIT...

I KNOW,  
CYCLOPS.

JE SUIT MORT--  
I AM NOW DEAD.





AS I ALWAYS  
SUSPECTED...

...REDHEADS, THEY  
HAVE A DYNAMITE  
KISS.



AT YOUR  
OWN  
RISK, MY  
FRIEND.

I MUST CONFESS,  
INFURIATING AND  
ARROGANT AS  
GAMBIT CAN BE...

...THOSE EYES, THAT  
GRIN, THE BODY-- IT  
TAKES A GIRL'S  
BREATH AWAY.

Oh,  
REALLY?

WHEN NEXT THE  
OPPORTUNITY PRE-  
SENTS ITSELF ...

... REMIND  
ME TO DROP  
A TRUCK  
ON HIM.

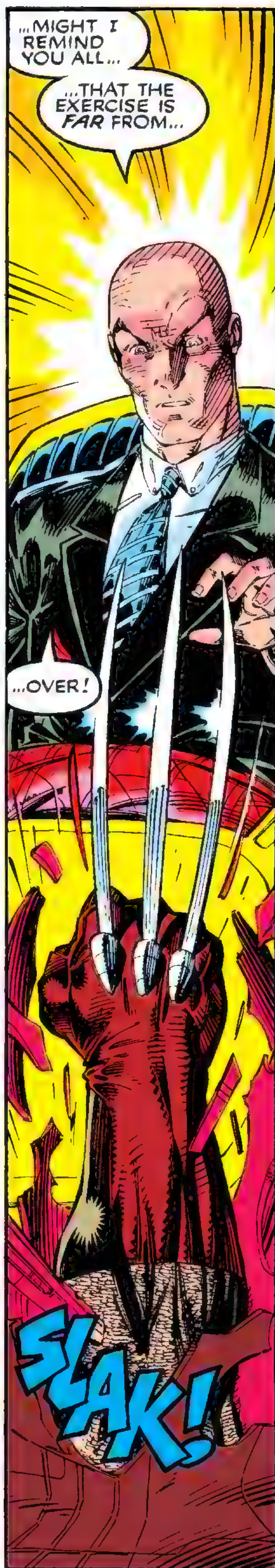
CYCLOPS.

A BIG  
TRUCK.

CYCLOPS!

A REALLY  
BIG  
TRUCK.

CYCLOPS!



...MIGHT I  
REMINDE  
YOU ALL...

...THAT THE  
EXERCISE IS  
FAR FROM...

...OVER!

SLAK!



NOT TO WORRY,  
PROFESSOR.

WHILE YOU  
WERE AWAY,  
OL' FEARLESS  
HERE  
MASTERS  
THE ART...

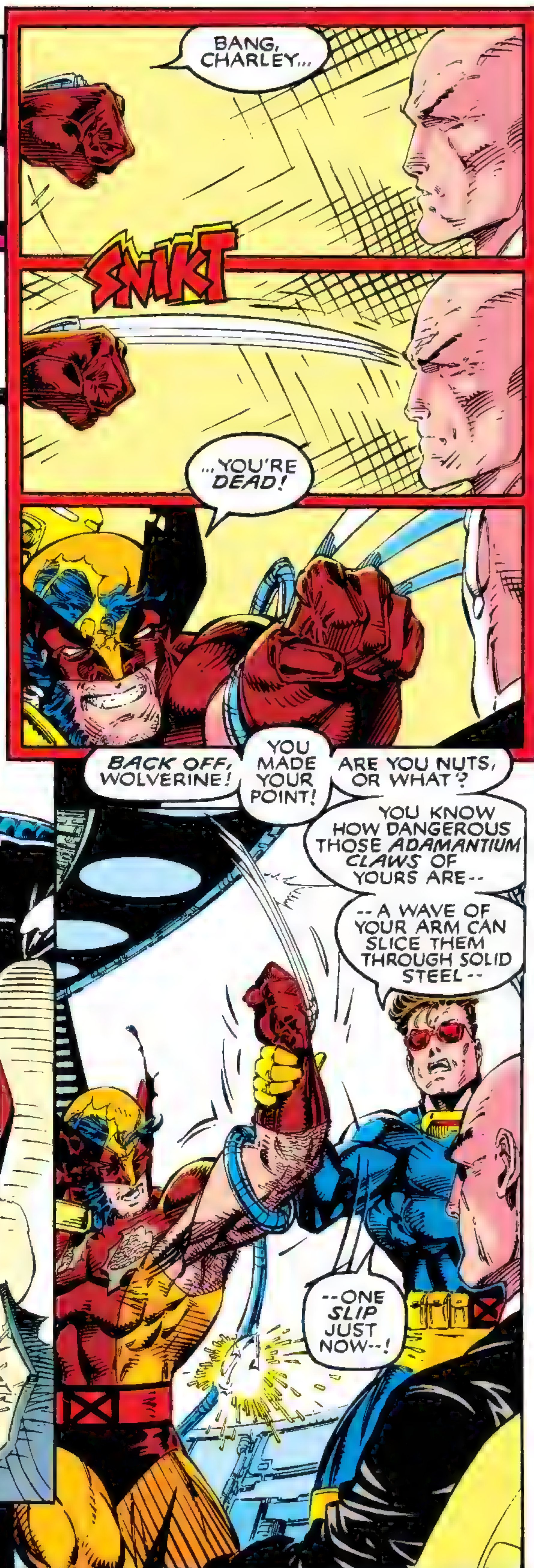
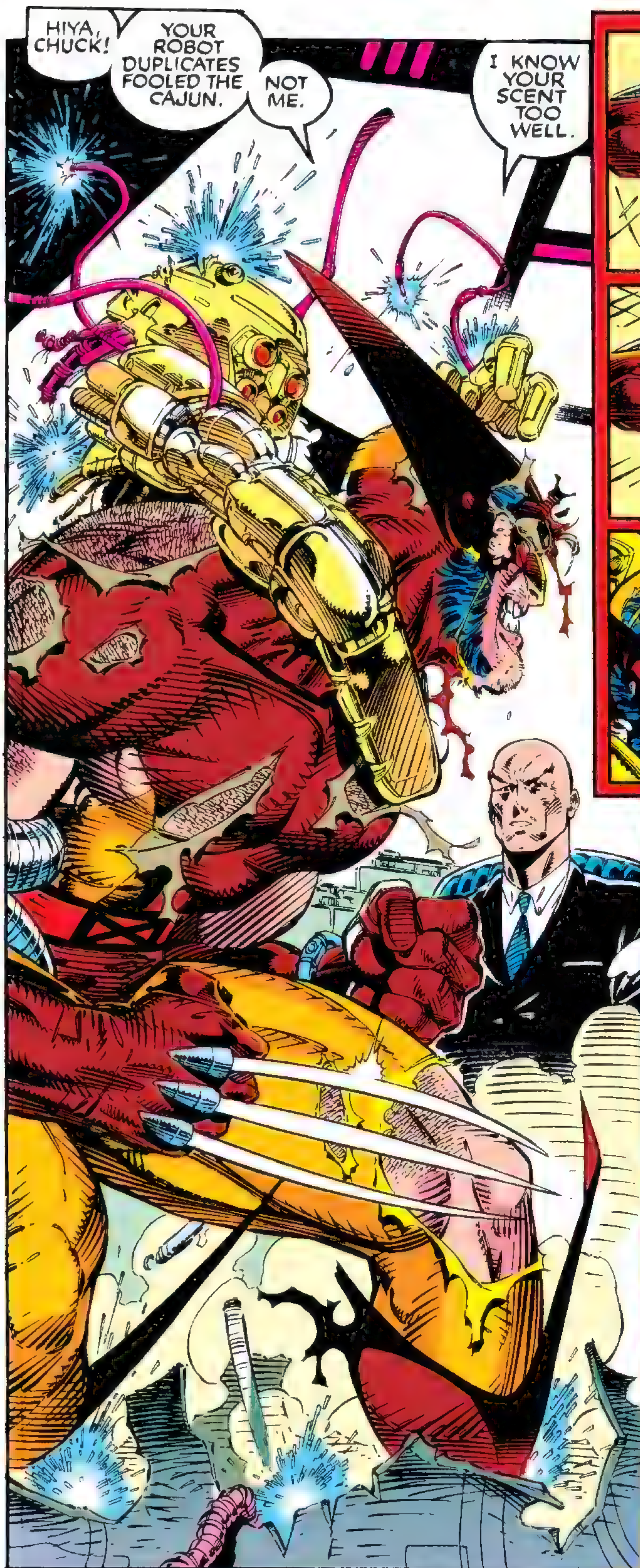
...OF  
DEADPAN  
HUMOR.

KEEP CALLING  
ME THAT,  
FURBALL...

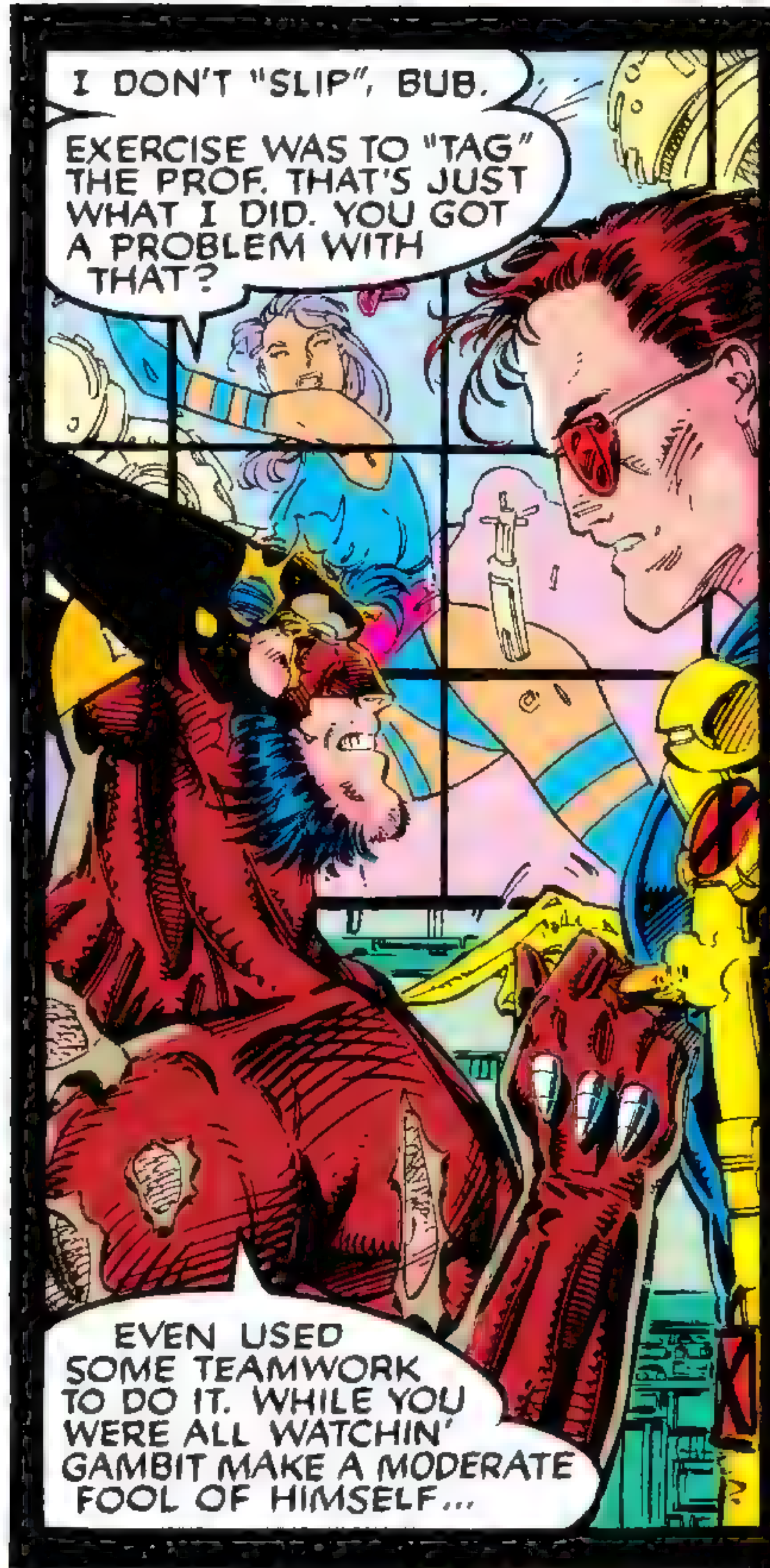
...I'LL SHOW YOU  
"DEADPAN."

BANTER  
NOTWITH-  
STANDING,  
X-MEN...









I DON'T "SLIP", BUB.

EXERCISE WAS TO "TAG" THE PROF. THAT'S JUST WHAT I DID. YOU GOT A PROBLEM WITH THAT?

EVEN USED SOME TEAMWORK TO DO IT. WHILE YOU WERE ALL WATCHIN' GAMBIT MAKE A MODERATE FOOL OF HIMSELF...

...PSYLOCKE WAS ABLE TO USE HER PSI-POWERS TO MASK ME FROM JEAN'S...

...LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO DO THE JOB.

MAN, I USED TO THINK THE ORIGINAL DANGER ROOM WAS IMPRESSIVE.

NO COMPARISON, WINGS, THIS IS STATE OF THE ART.

IT'LL REPLICATE ANY ENVIRONMENT AND SITUATION WE CAN IMAGINE.

IN A LOT OF WAYS, AN ILLUSION MORE REAL THAN LIFE ITSELF.

ME, I WOULDN'T MIND SOME REAL LIFE FOR A CHANGE. I MEAN, WE'VE BEEN BUSTING OUR BUTTS FOR DAYS!

"WHEN'S IT GOING TO END?"

WHEN WE GET IT RIGHT, ICEMAN.

THE WORLD'S CHANGED, PEOPLE. THE STAKES ARE HIGHER, THE DANGERS GREATER. WE HAVE TO BE EQUAL TO THEM.

SAVE THE SPEECH, SUMMERS. WE'RE NONE OF US KIDS, WE KNOW OUR RESPONSIBILITIES.

YOU WANT TO RUN MORE SCENARIOS, CALL UP MY DANGER ROOM DOPPELGANGER FROM THE MASTER COMPUTER FILE.

ME, I GOT BETTER THINGS TO DO.

THAT IDIOT--! SOME THINGS, I GUESS, NEVER CHANGE.



THAT'S A FACT.



LATER...

...ASTEROID M IS STILL CLOAKED BUT WE THINK IT'S STILL HOLDING ORBIT OVER THE EURASIAN HEMISPHERE.

SOVIETS AIN'T AT ALL HAPPY ABOUT THAT. THEY'VE PLEDGED NOT TO ACT UNLESS PROVOKED...

...BUT THEY'RE ON A HAIR-TRIGGER THRESHOLD.

WHY?  
WHAT'S HE DONE?!

A FIGHT STARTED ON HIS DOORSTEP, HE PUT A STOP TO IT. FAR AS ANYONE KNOWS, ALL THE SURVIVORS ARE PRETTY MUCH OKAY.

WAY YOU TALK, NICHOLAS, FOLKS EXPECT HIM TO START NUKIN' MAMA RUSSIA ANY MOMENT.

THERE'S PRECEDENT FOR THEIR CONCERN, ROGUE.

AND FOR GIVING HIM THE BENEFIT OF THE DOUBT, SCOTT. REMEMBER, HE WAS OUR ALLY.

NO FOOLIN'?. AN' THERE, I THOUGHT ALL THIS TIME MAGNETO WAS A MAN.

WE'VE ALL GOT SHADOWS IN OUR PAST...

THE ONE INDISPUTABLE REALITY, WOLVERINE, IS THE **POWER** MAGNETO POSSESSES. WHETHER USED FOR GOOD OR ILL, IT MUST BE RESPECTED.

AND WHILE I HOPE FERVENTLY FOR THE ONE...

...WE MUST BE FULLY PREPARED TO CONFRONT THE OTHER.

AND BEFORE THAT, STORM, THE X-MEN'S OLDEST, DEADLIEST FOE. LEOPARDS DON'T CHANGE THEIR SPOTS.

...WE'VE ALL BEEN BRANDED OUTLAWS.

I ACCEPT YOUR PROPOSAL, CYCLOPS, TO SPLIT THE X-MEN INTO TWO STRIKE TEAMS.

THAT WILL ALLOW US A GREATER FLEXIBILITY IN OUR RESPONSE TO ANY GIVEN SITUATION.

IN THE MEANWHILE, COLONEL FURY, WE WILL SEARCH OUR FILES FOR ANY DATA ON MAGNETO THAT MIGHT PROVE HELPFUL. SHOULD YOU NEED FURTHER ASSISTANCE...

I KNOW THE NUMBER.

KEEP OUR FINGERS CROSSED...



"...MAYBE  
I WON'T  
NEED TO  
USE IT."

WHERE THE  
DEVIL--?!

ASTEROID M, DEKE,  
HAS TO BE!

WHEN MAGNETO  
SMASHED OUR  
SHUTTLE, HE MUST'VE  
BROUGHT US ABOARD!

A MORE  
GENEROUS--  
FOOLISH  
GESTURE--

...THAN ANY  
OF **UPROCK!**

THOSE WERE GOOD  
PEOPLE YOU KILLED  
ON MY WINGSHIP,  
MUTIE...

...AND GOOD  
ONES YOU KILLED  
ON THE GROUND  
WHEN YOU STOLE  
THAT SHUTTLE.

WHATEVER  
IT TAKES, I'LL  
SEE YOU PAY  
FOR THAT!

UNLIKELY,  
FLATSCAN,  
ONCE I--

--MY  
POWER?!

NOTHING'S  
HAPPENING?!?

NOW AIN'T THAT  
A CRYIN' SHAME!

I GOT  
HER,  
HARRY!

BIG MAN MUST'VE  
ESTABLISHED AN  
INHIBITOR FIELD,  
TO NEUTRALIZE ANY  
SUPER-BEINGS OR  
MUTANTS WHO  
COME CALLING.

PROBABLY  
DOES THE  
SAME TO  
STANDARD  
COMBAT  
ARMOR.

UNFORTUNATELY,  
OUR SUITS WERE  
DESIGNED WITH  
PRECISELY THAT  
LIKELIHOOD  
IN MIND.

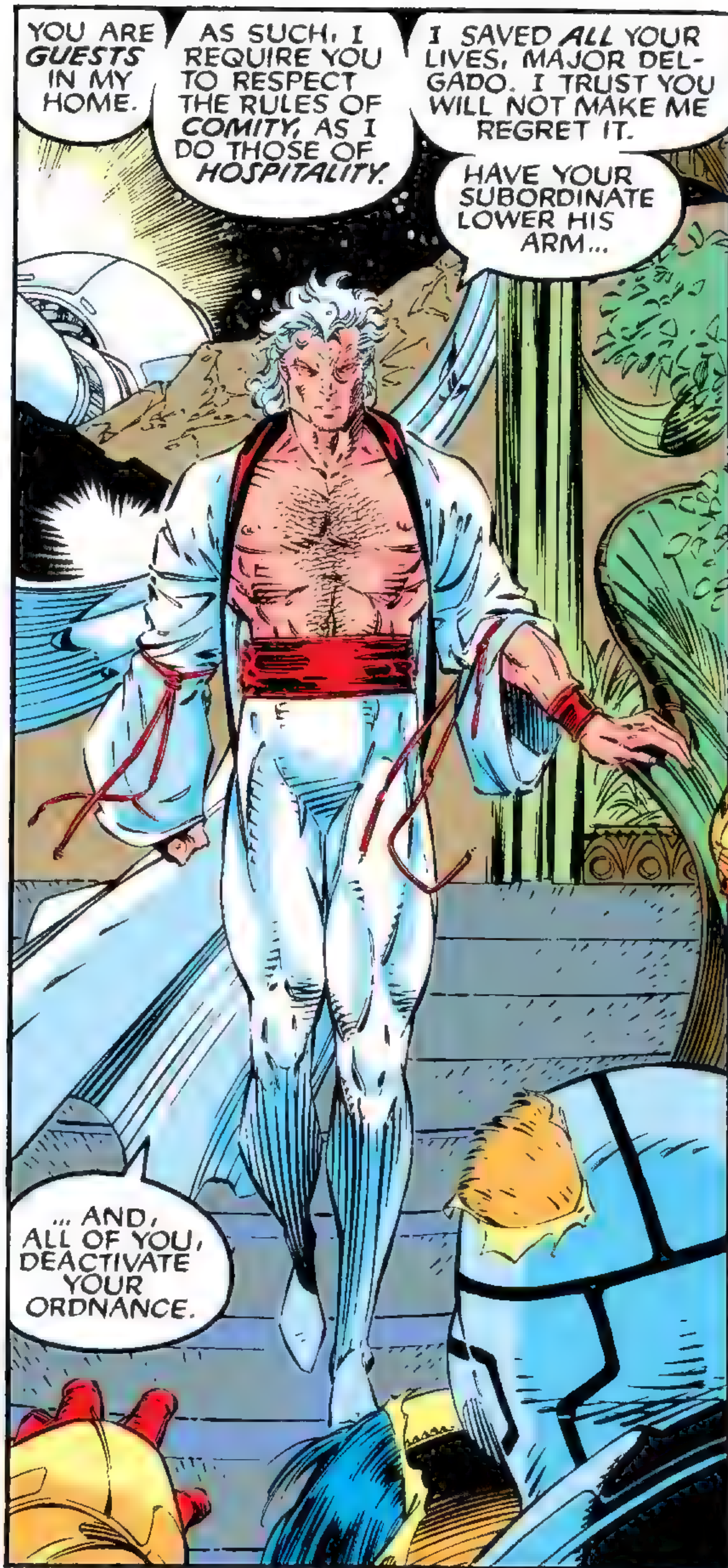
THE WEAPONS  
SYSTEMS, AS YOU  
CAN SEE, ARE  
QUITE ACTIVE.

EVERYBODY RELAX,  
EVERYBODY BEHAVE.

THE  
SITUATION'S  
UNDER  
CONTROL.

WHAT IS THE  
MEANING  
OF THIS?!





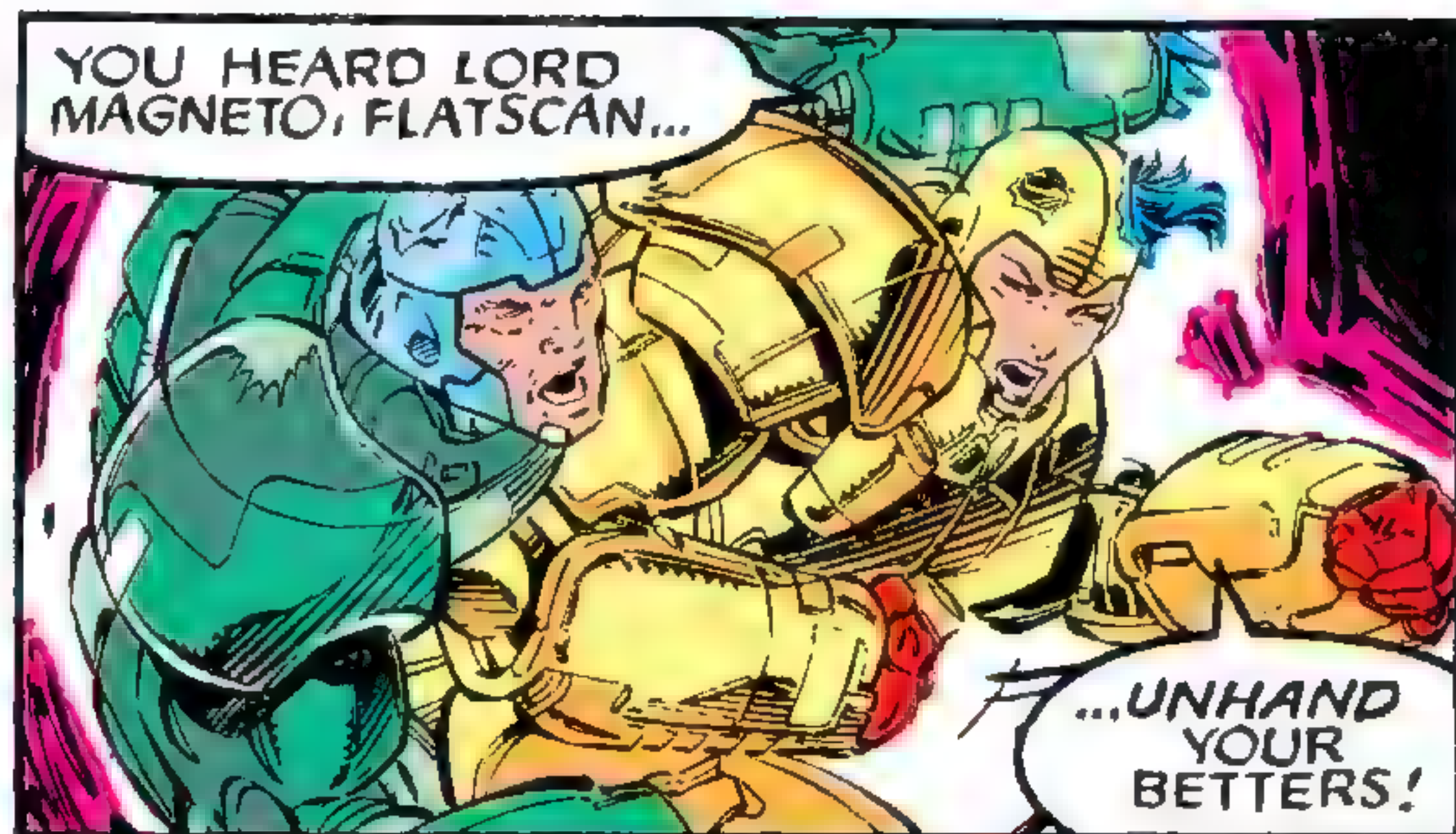
YOU ARE GUESTS IN MY HOME.

AS SUCH, I REQUIRE YOU TO RESPECT THE RULES OF COMITY, AS I DO THOSE OF HOSPITALITY.

I SAVED ALL YOUR LIVES, MAJOR DELGADO. I TRUST YOU WILL NOT MAKE ME REGRET IT.

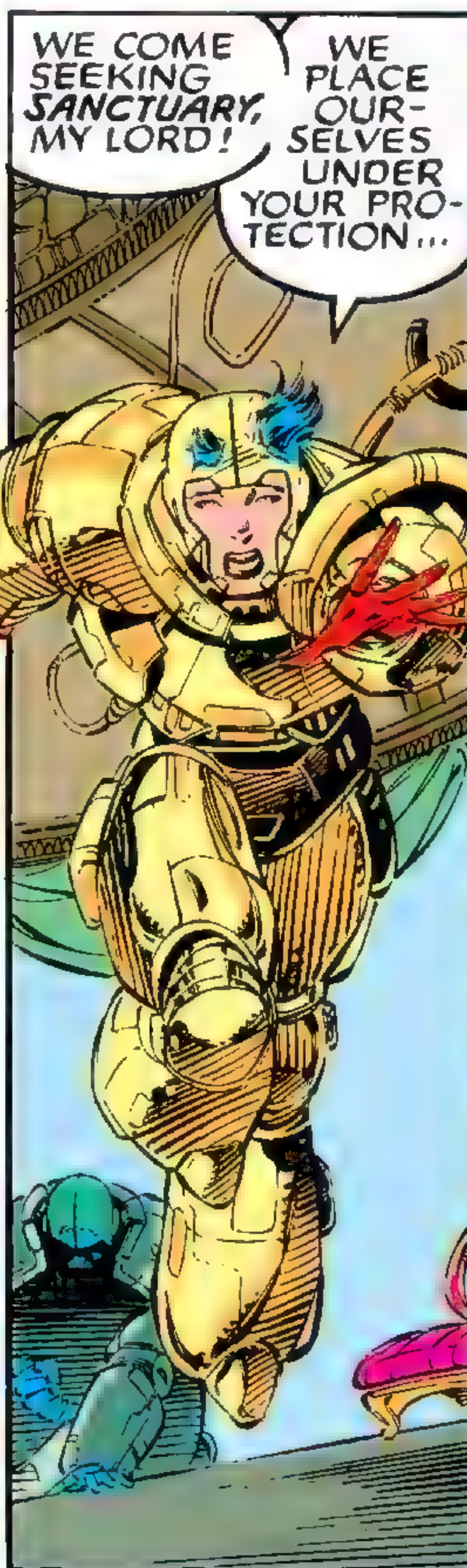
HAVE YOUR SUBORDINATE LOWER HIS ARM...

... AND, ALL OF YOU, DEACTIVATE YOUR ORDNANCE.



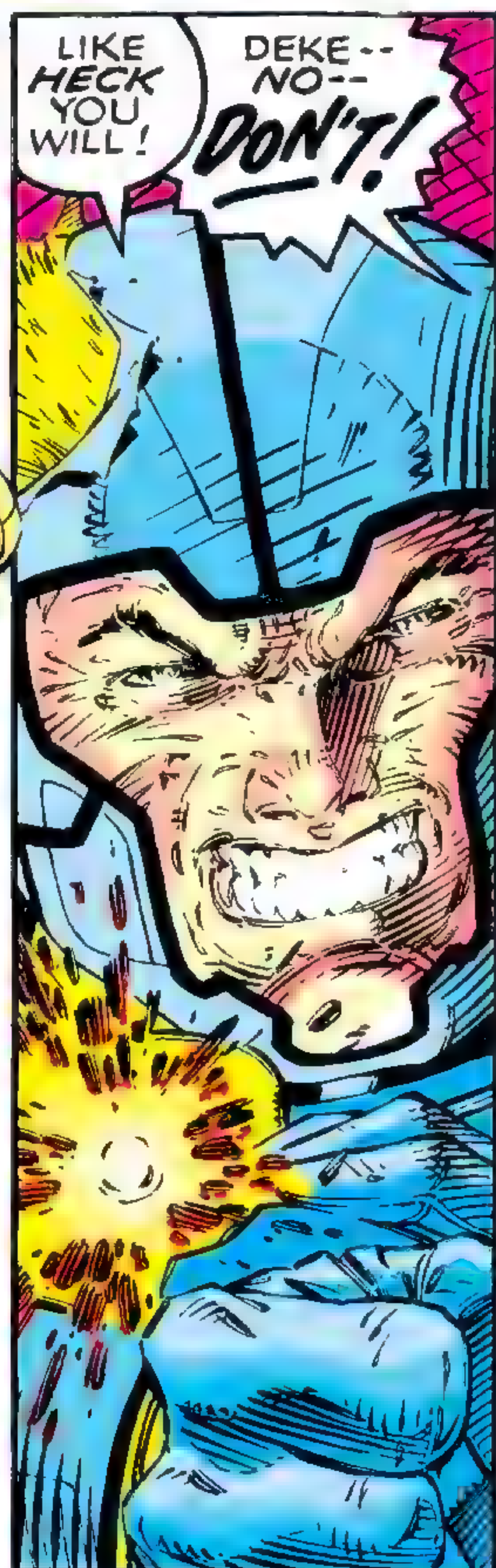
YOU HEARD LORD MAGNETO, FLATSCAN...

...UNHAND YOUR BETTERS!



WE COME SEEKING SANCTUARY, MY LORD!

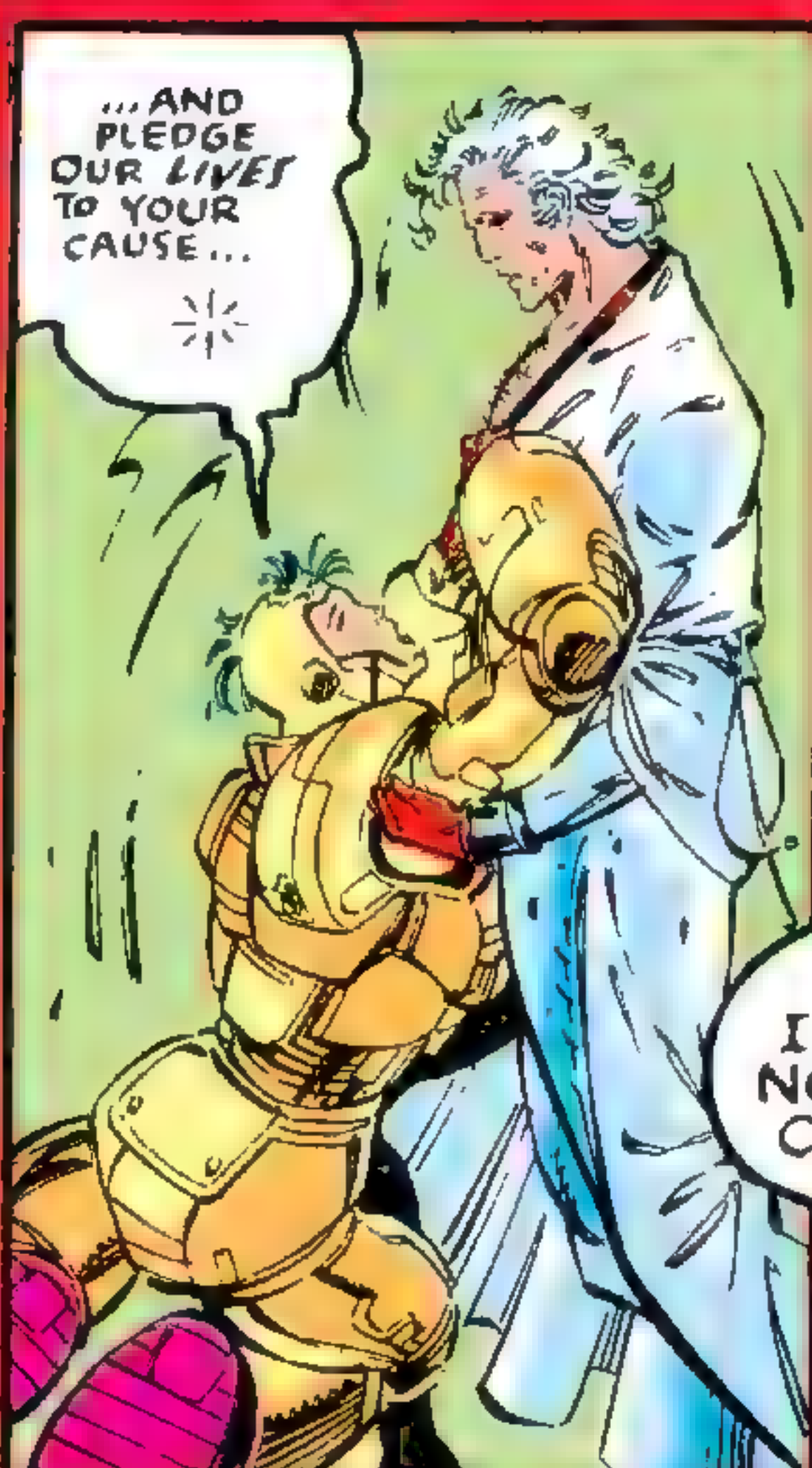
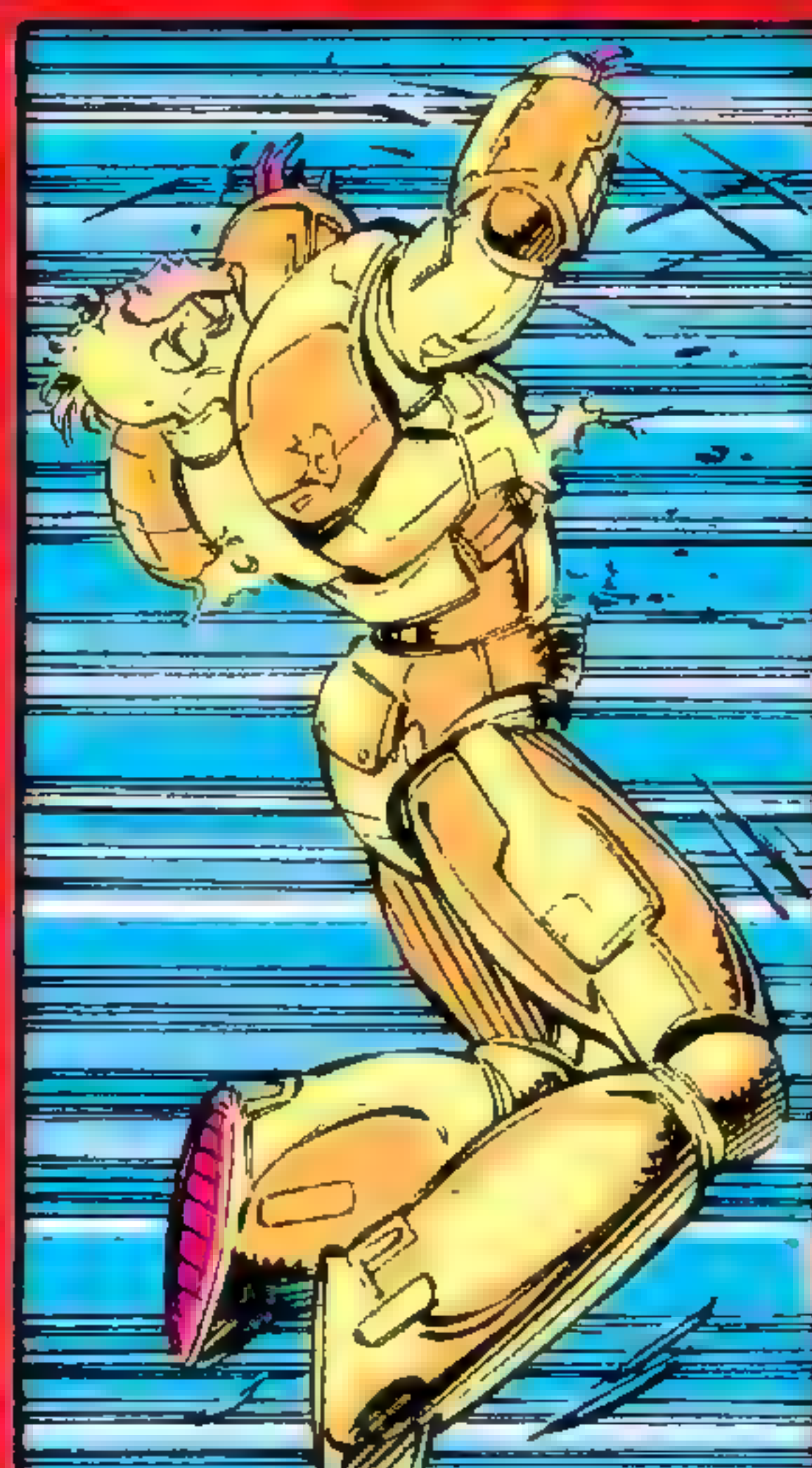
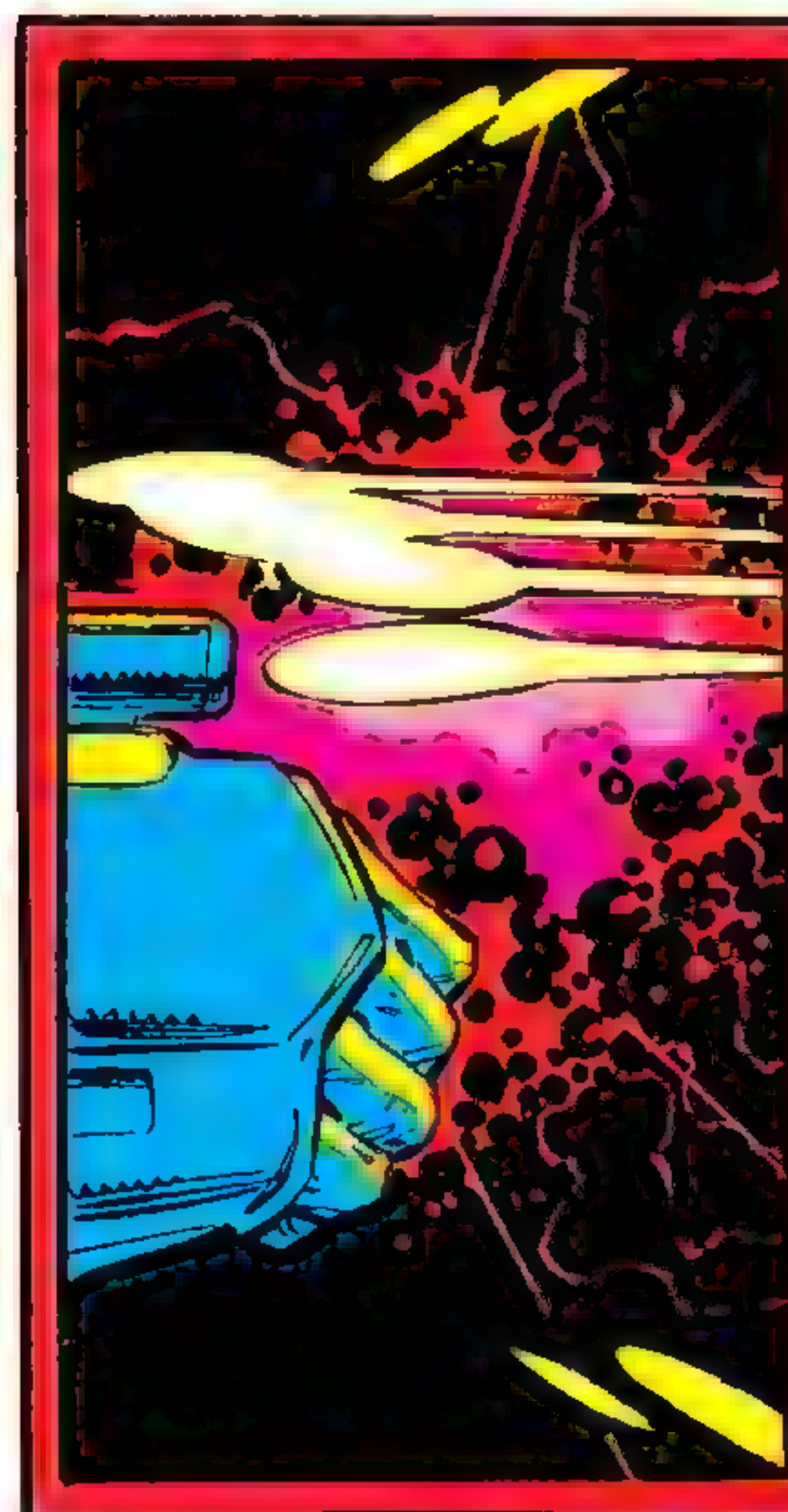
WE PLACE OURSELVES UNDER YOUR PROTECTION...



LIKE HECK YOU WILL!

DEKE-- NO--

**DON'T!**

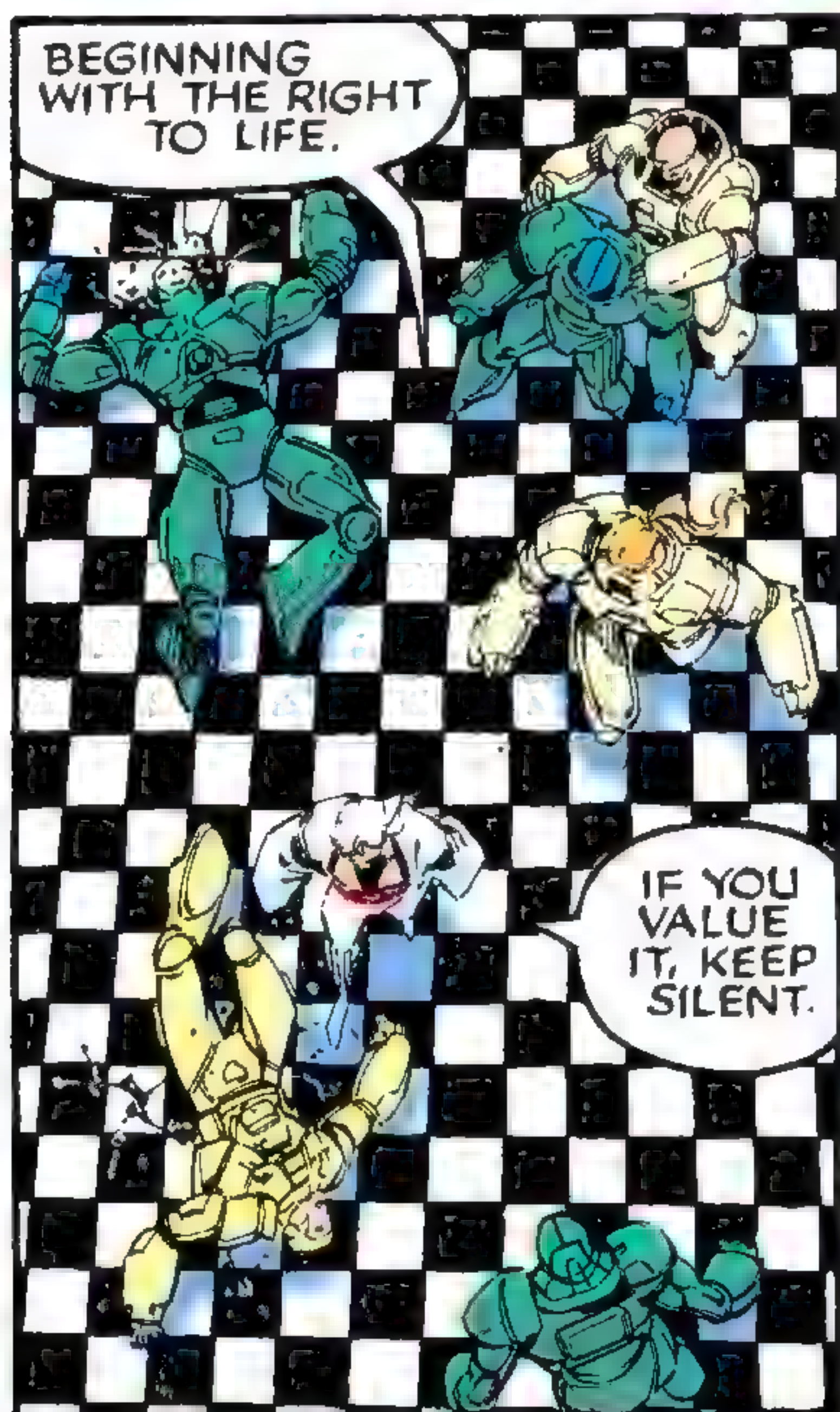
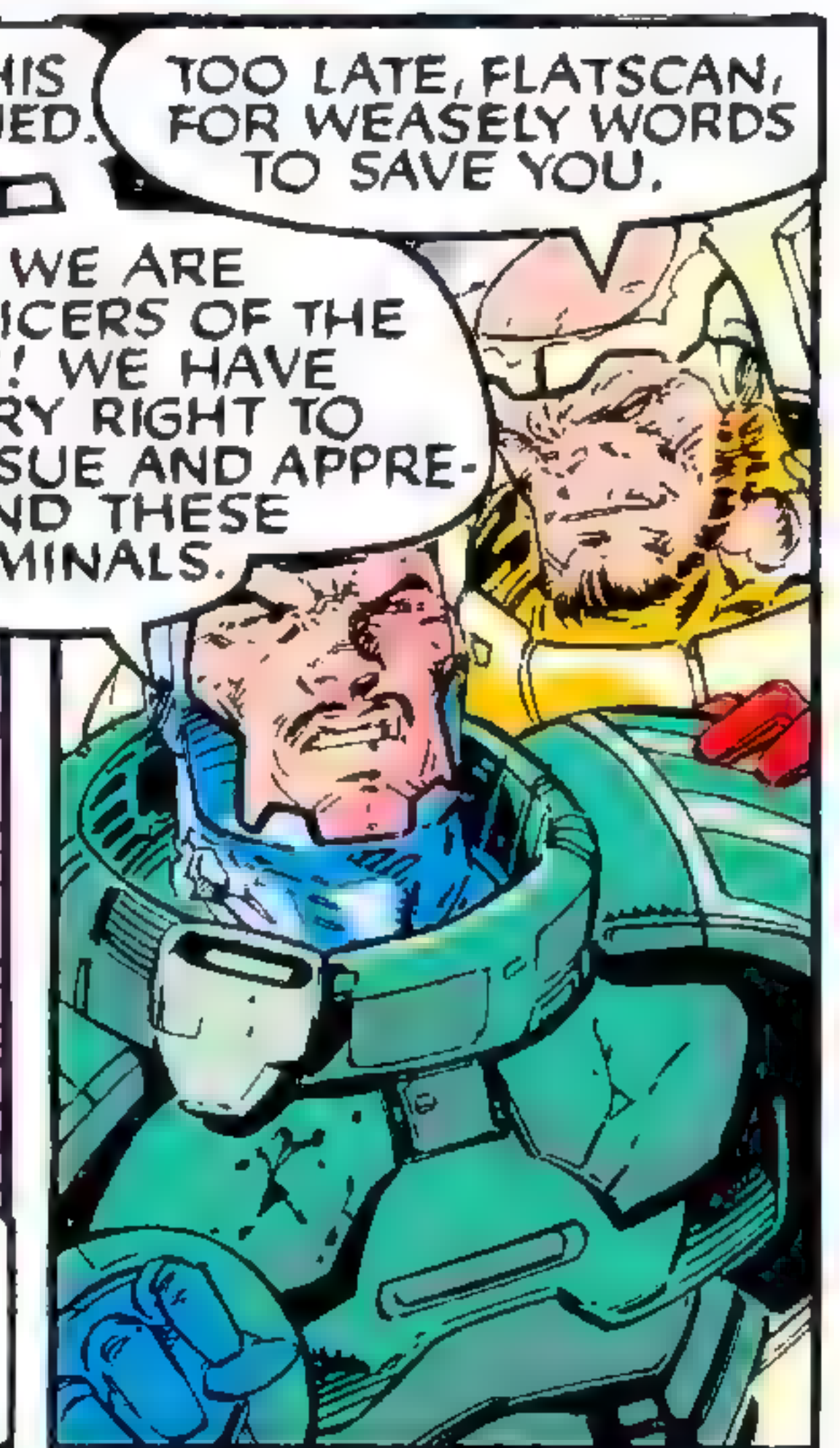
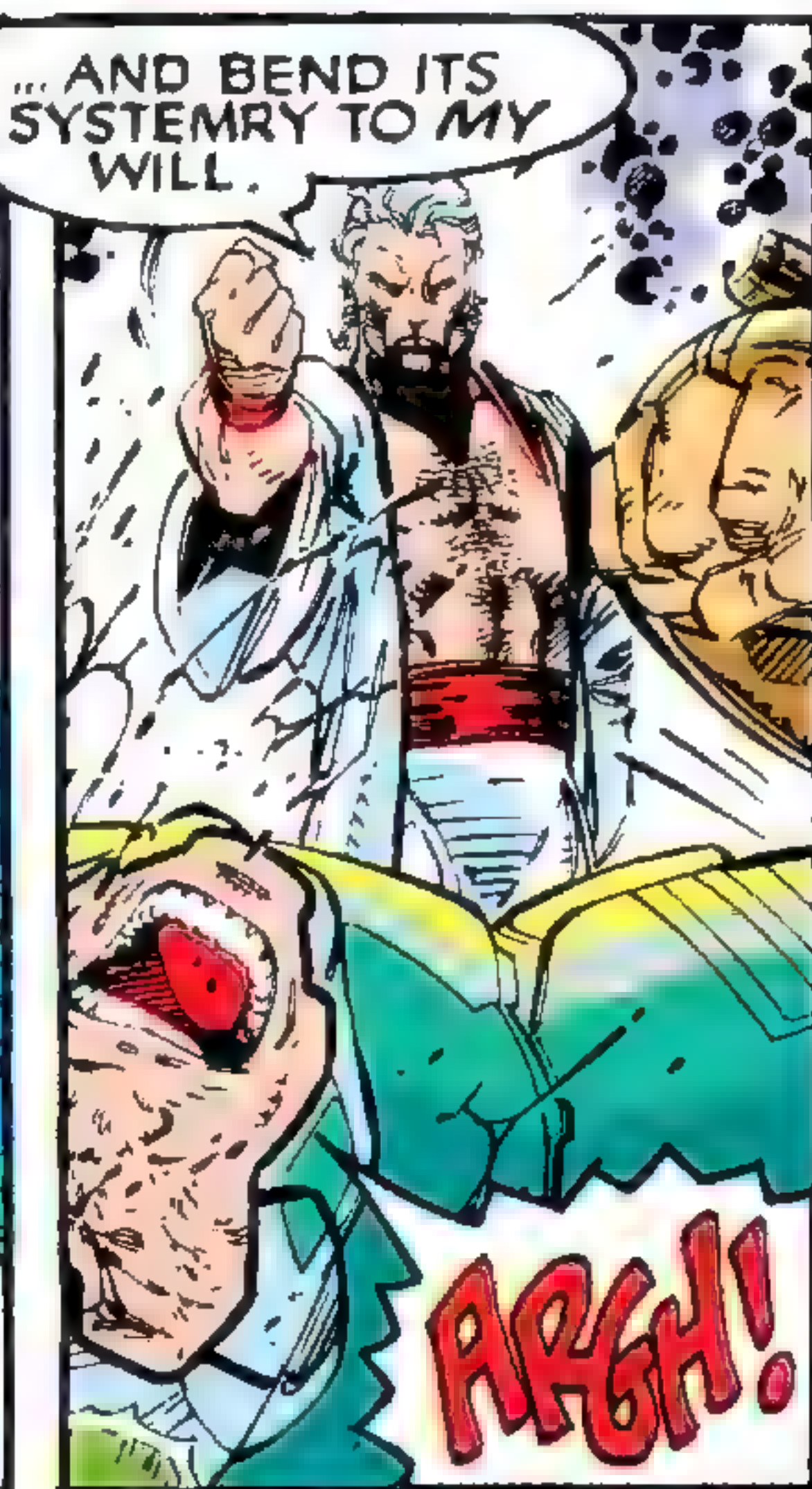
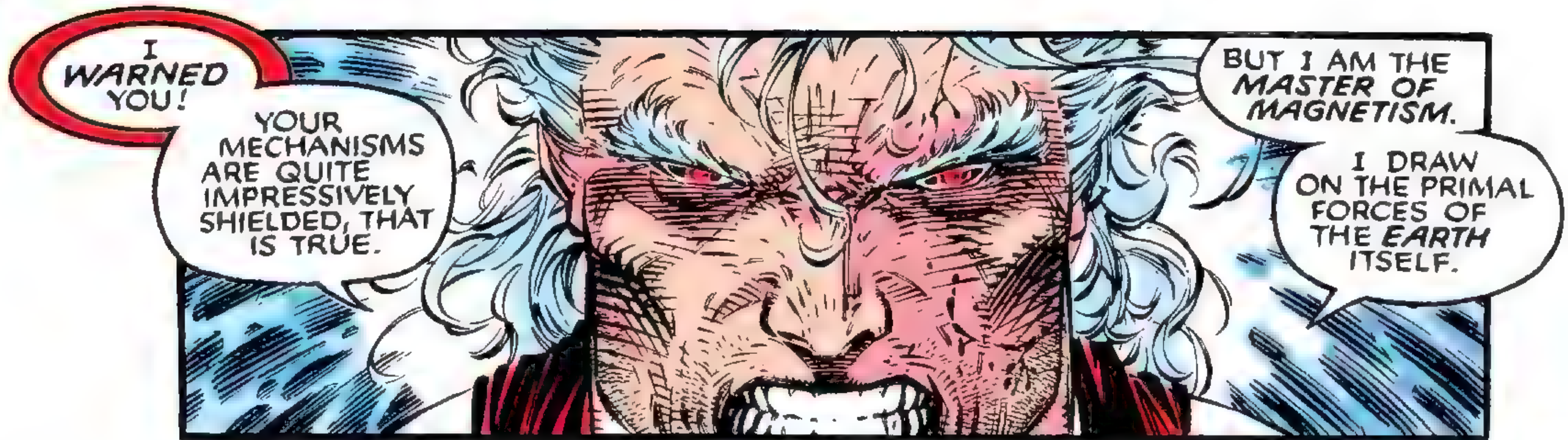


...AND PLEDGE OUR LIVES TO YOUR CAUSE...

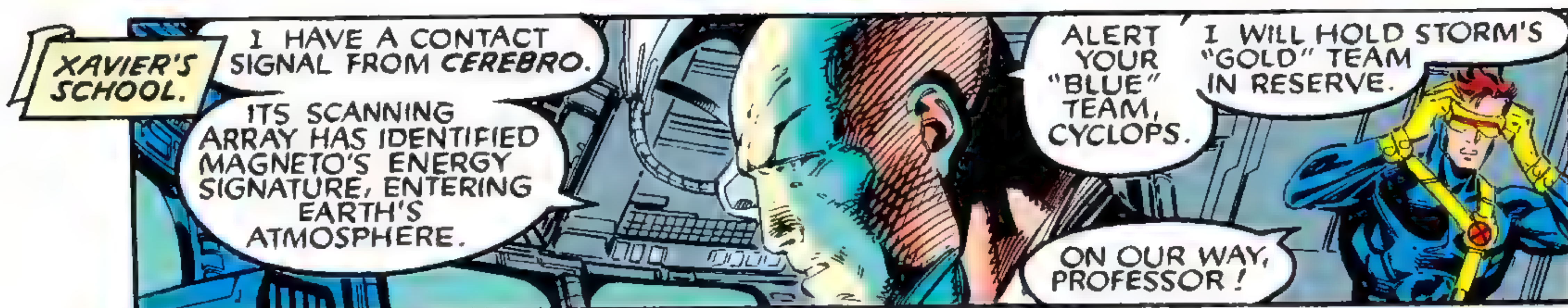
BUT... I HAVE NO MORE CAUSE.











**XAVIER'S SCHOOL.**

I HAVE A CONTACT SIGNAL FROM CEREBO.

ITS SCANNING ARRAY HAS IDENTIFIED MAGNETO'S ENERGY SIGNATURE, ENTERING EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE.

ALERT YOUR "BLUE" TEAM, CYCLOPS.

I WILL HOLD STORM'S "GOLD" TEAM IN RESERVE.

ON OUR WAY, PROFESSOR!



ACTION STATIONS, ME HEARTIES!

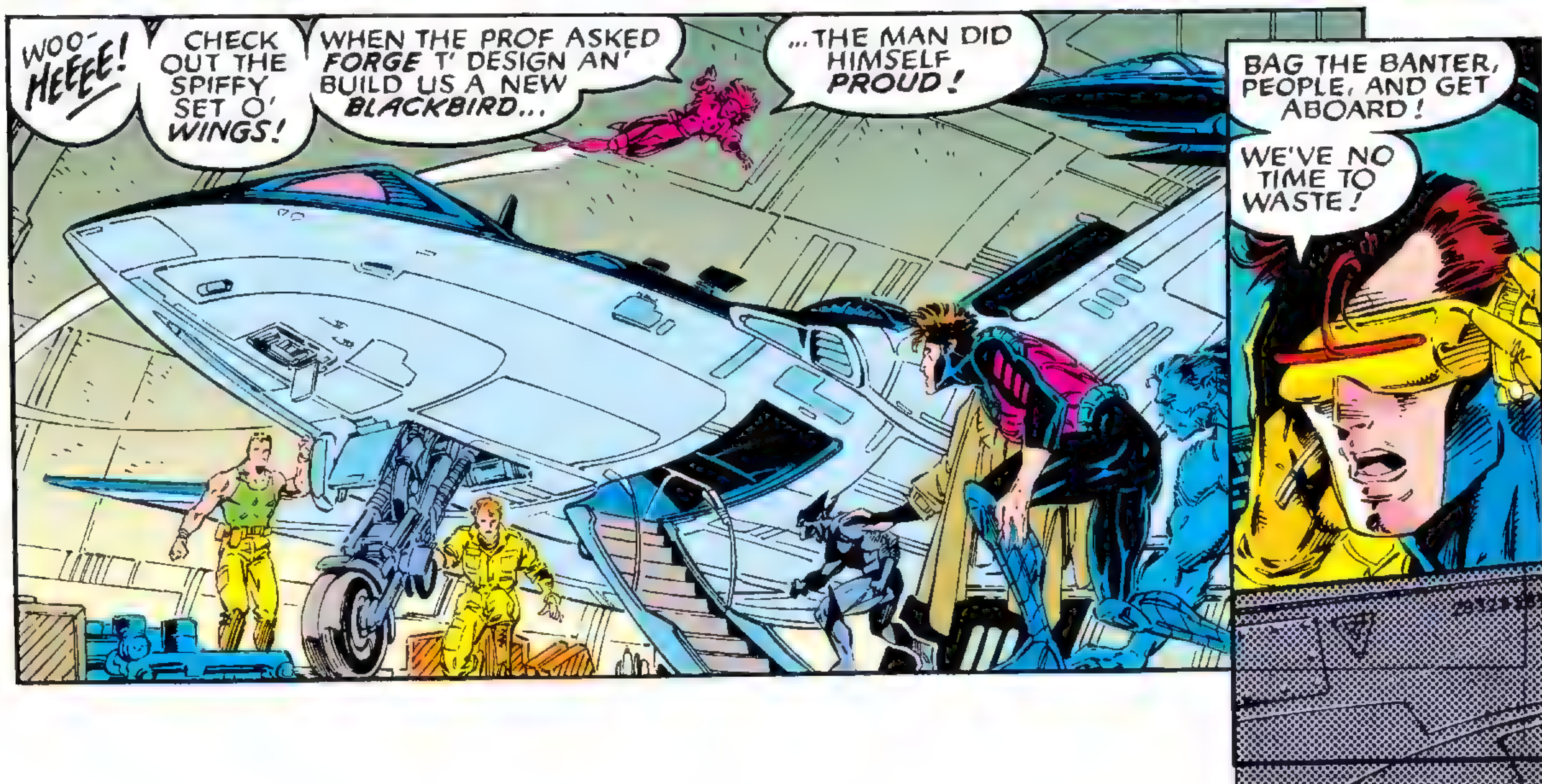
TIME-- TO QUOTE THE VERNACULAR-- TO "ROCK-N'-ROLL"!

THIS ISN'T THE DANGER ROOM ANYMORE, FURBALL.

AND NO FALSE ALARM, EITHER; THE PSYCHIC EMANATIONS I RECEIVE FROM PROFESSOR X ARE DEADLY SERIOUS.

ALL THE MORE REASON, DON'T YOU THINK...

...TO MAINTAIN A HUMOROUS PERSPECTIVE?



WOO-HEEE!

CHECK OUT THE SPIFFY SET O' WINGS!

WHEN THE PROF ASKED FORGE T' DESIGN AN' BUILD US A NEW BLACKBIRD...

...THE MAN DID HIMSELF PROUD!

BAG THE BANTER, PEOPLE, AND GET ABOARD!

WE'VE NO TIME TO WASTE!



"PROF SAYS  
SOMETHING  
**BIG** IS  
HAPPENING  
IN MID-  
ATLANTIC!"

MOMENTS AGO,  
HE STOOD AT  
THE BOTTOM OF  
THE OCEAN...

...LITERALLY MILES BENEATH ITS  
SURFACE, IN A REALM OF AWFUL  
DARKNESS AND ABYSMAL COLD,  
AS ALIEN AND HOSTILE AS ANY  
FOREIGN PLANET.

STOOD AND  
STARED AT HIS  
HANDIWORK.

AND REMEMBERED...

...A DAY LONG PAST  
WHEN, IN HIS ARRO-  
GANCE, HE COMMANDED  
THE GREAT POWERS  
OF THE WORLD TO  
DISARM THEIR  
NUCLEAR ARSENALS.

HIS GOAL WAS NOBLE, OR  
SO HE THOUGHT, TO  
REMOVE FOREVER FROM  
ALL PEOPLE-- MUTANTS  
AND BASELINE HUMANS--  
THE THREAT OF NUCLEAR  
ANNIHILATION.

THE GOVERNMENTS  
HE CHALLENGED  
DIDN'T SEE IT  
THAT WAY.

THE SOVIET  
UNION ORDERED  
AN IMMEDIATE  
COUNTER-STRIKE...

...FROM THE  
FLEET  
BALLISTIC  
MISSILE  
SUBMARINE  
LENINGRAD.

HE DEFLECTED  
THE ATTACK...

... AND  
THEN,  
AS AN  
OBJECT  
LESSON...

... SANK THE  
VESSEL THAT  
LAUNCHED IT.



WATER PRESSURE CRUSHED THE SUB-MARINE'S HULL...

...BUT NOT SO THE LAUNCH TUBES OF CASE-HARDENED STEEL.

SOME OF THE MISSILES WERE DAMAGED, BUT A SURPRISING NUMBER HE DISCOVERS REMAIN INTACT.

BEEN A WHILE, MAGNETO.

NEVER CALLED, NEVER WROTE, AH WAS STARTIN' T' FIGURE YOU'D FORGOTTEN ALL 'BOUT ME.

THAT'S NO WAY FOR FRIENDS TO ACT.

HELLO, ROGUE.

YOU RAISE THIS WRECK OUT OF THE KINDNESS OF YOUR HEART, MAGS--

--FIGURIN' MAYBE T' GIVE THESE SAILOR BOYS A DECENT BURIAL--

--OR WHAT?

I SUNK LENINGRAD AS AN ACT OF SELF-DEFENSE, WOLVERINE.

I RESURRECT IT FOR THE SAME REASON.

WE DON'T THREATEN YOU, MAGNETO, NOBODY DOES.

AND NOW, CHILD, NOBODY WILL.

OR WHAT, YOU GONNA NUKE 'EM?

THE AMERICAN PRESIDENT CONSIDERS HIMSELF A PRUDENT MAN...

...WHO PERHAPS PRAYS FOR THE BEST, BUT IS ALWAYS READY FOR THE WORST.

I AM NO DIFFERENT.



THAT, CYCLOPS, IS QUITE CLOSE ENOUGH.

YOU MIGHT CONSIDER, HOWEVER, THAT WERE I THE CONSUMMATE VILLAIN YOU DEVOUTLY BELIEVE ME TO BE...

...I WOULD DESTROY YOUR PRETTY NEW AIRCRAFT...

... INSTEAD OF SIMPLY FREEZING IT IN PLACE!

DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU.

GREAT!

I STAND CORRECT-ED!

NOW HOW ABOUT ONE OF YOUR PATENTED FIFTY MOVES...

...TO HELP US OUT OF THIS MESS!

AS EVER, FEARLESS, YOUR WISH...!

STICK WITH ME, GAMBIT, WATCH AND LEARN.

SNAPPY PATER, MON AMI, I CAN PROVIDE BY MYSELF.

WORDS ARE BUT THE ACCENTS TO ACTION--

--WHICH, IN THIS CASE, CONSISTS OF DISTRACTING OUR FOE SUFFICIENTLY...

...FOR OUR BLACKBIRD TO SLIP FREE OF HIS MAGNETIC FORCE BUBBLE.



GREAT PLAN, M'SIEU BÊTE. GOT A FEELING, THOUGH, IT DON'T COME TO MAGNETO AS ANY SURPRISE.

WHULMF!

YOU STILL PLAYIN' NICE, M'SIEU...

... BY USIN' THAT WRECKAGE TO GIVE BEAST A TUMMY-ACHE...

...'STEAD OF PUNCHING IT STRAIGHT THROUGH HIM?

THAT BEIN' THE CASE...

...I WON'T CHARGE THESE CARDS ENOUGH TO KILL!

A FORTUNATE DECISION, YOUNG MAN--  
--FOR YOU!





**GOT HIM!**

BLAST! HIS COSTUME IS A FORM OF BODY ARMOR-- THAT, COMBINED WITH HIS HELMET...

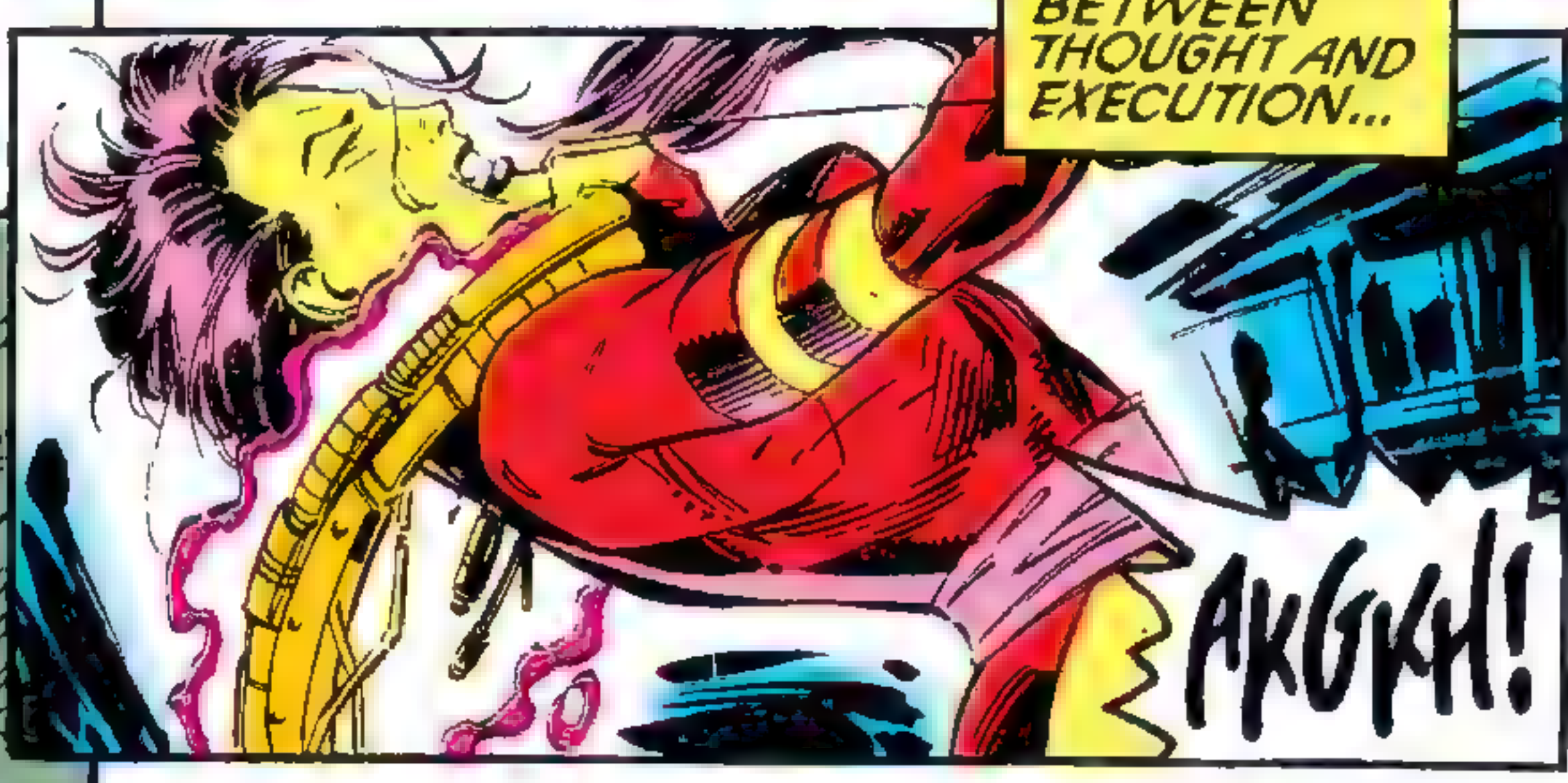
...BLUNTED THE FORCE OF MY ATTACK!



I'VE MANIFESTED MY PSYCHIC KNIFE-- THE FOCUSED TOTALITY OF MY TELEPATHIC ABILITIES--

-- ONE STRIKE SHOULD RENDER MAGNETO INSENSIBLE--!

BUT, IN THE SPLIT-SECOND BETWEEN THOUGHT AND EXECUTION...



**AKGKH!**



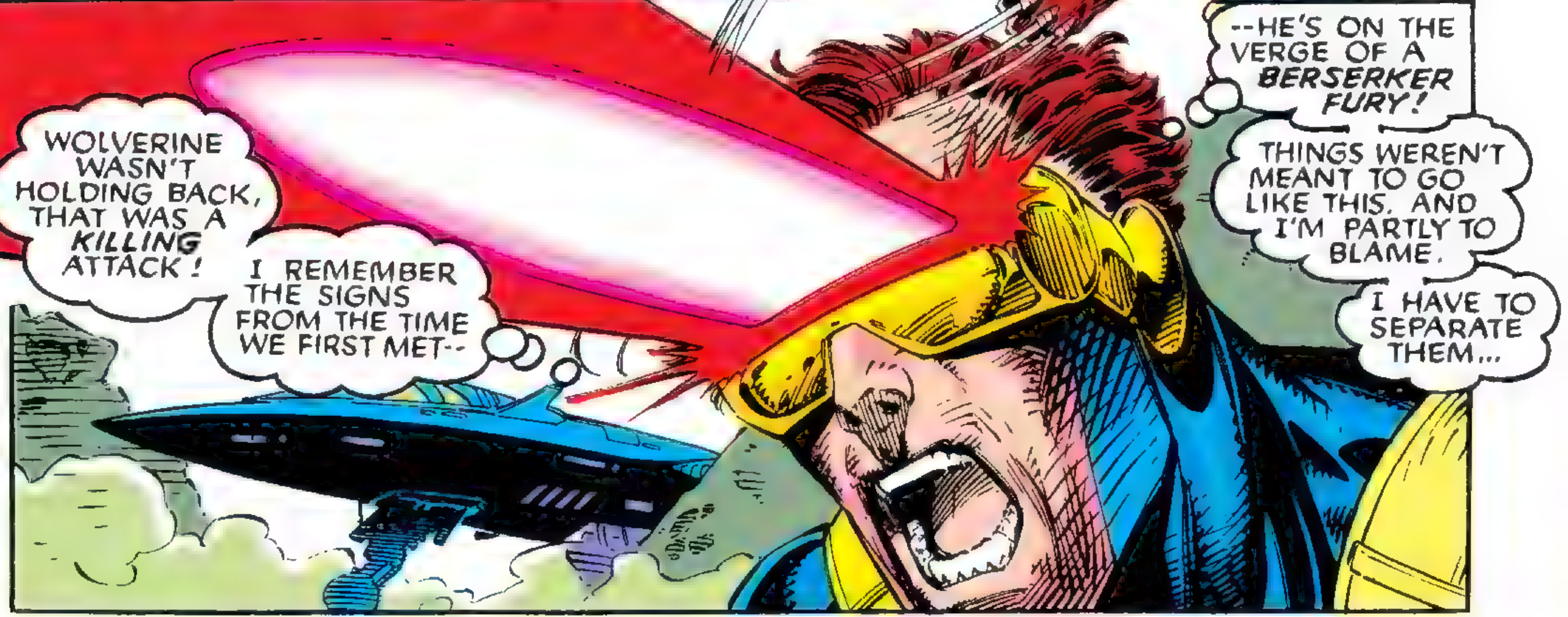
HAVE YOU X-MEN ALL GONE MAD?!

I SAID I MEANT YOU NO HARM, WHY DO YOU ASSAULT ME--

--GOOD LORD!

MAYBE 'CAUSE THE WORDS DON'T MATTER...

... AS MUCH AS THE HEART AN' SOUL OF THE PERSON SPEAKIN' 'EM!



WOLVERINE WASN'T HOLDING BACK, THAT WAS A KILLING ATTACK!

I REMEMBER THE SIGNS FROM THE TIME WE FIRST MET--

--HE'S ON THE VERGE OF A BERSERKER FURY!

THINGS WEREN'T MEANT TO GO LIKE THIS. AND I'M PARTLY TO BLAME.

I HAVE TO SEPARATE THEM...



"...BEFORE THINGS GET ANY MORE OUT OF HAND!"

SO! OUR COMRADESHIP MEANS NOTHING--

--BY THE ETERNAL!?!

THE SUB-MARINE--  
--ITS CREW--  
--!

SOME DIED IN A BLINDING INSTANT, AS THE HULL COLLAPSED AND THE SEA RUSHED IN TO CLAIM THEIR LIVES.

OTHERS, IN THE COMPARTMENTS WHICH DIDN'T RUPTURE...

...FACED THE SLOWER OBLIVION OF ASPHYXIATION.

ALL THIS TIME, HE'D THOUGHT ABOUT THEM IN ABSTRACT. PAWNS INSTEAD OF MEN.

NOW THOUGH, AT LAST, HE FINDS HIMSELF FACE TO FACE WITH THE CONSEQUENCE OF HIS ACTS.

AND HE REMEMBERS ANOTHER TIME, OTHER BODIES, BONES STILL COATED WITH THE FLESH OF FAMILY AND FRIENDS, TOSSED INTO A LIME-SOAKED PIT AND HIM ALONG WITH THEM, ONLY HE WAS STILL ALIVE.

SOMEHOW, HE CLAWED HIS WAY TO THE SURFACE.

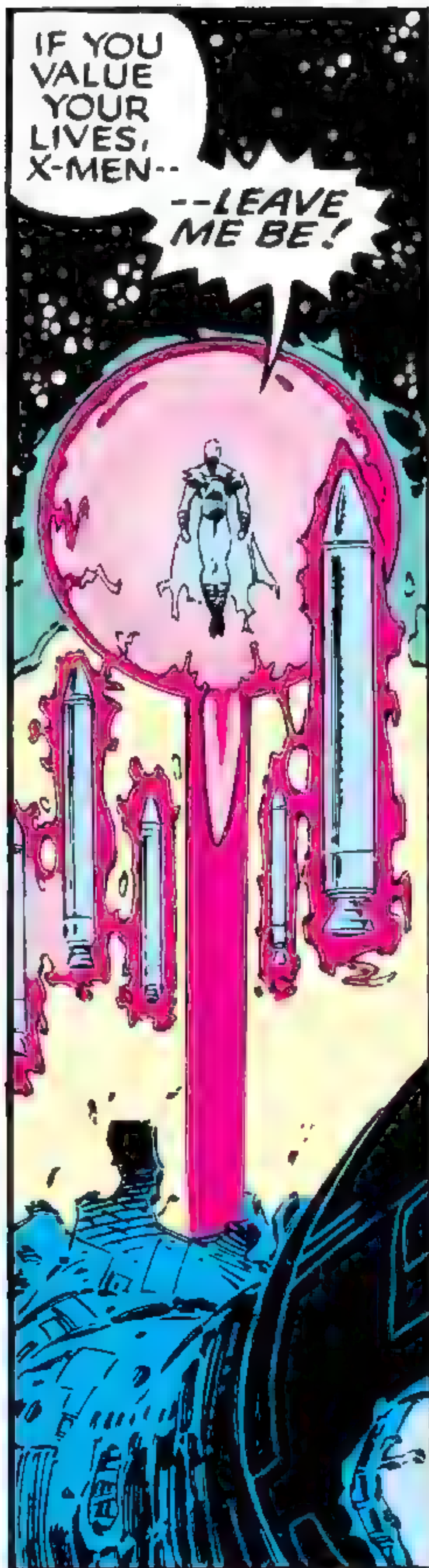
HIS WILL TO SURVIVE AS INDOMITABLE THEN AS NOW.

YOU CHOOSE TO SEE ME SOLELY AS THE MAN I WAS.

IS THAT THEN WHAT I AM?!

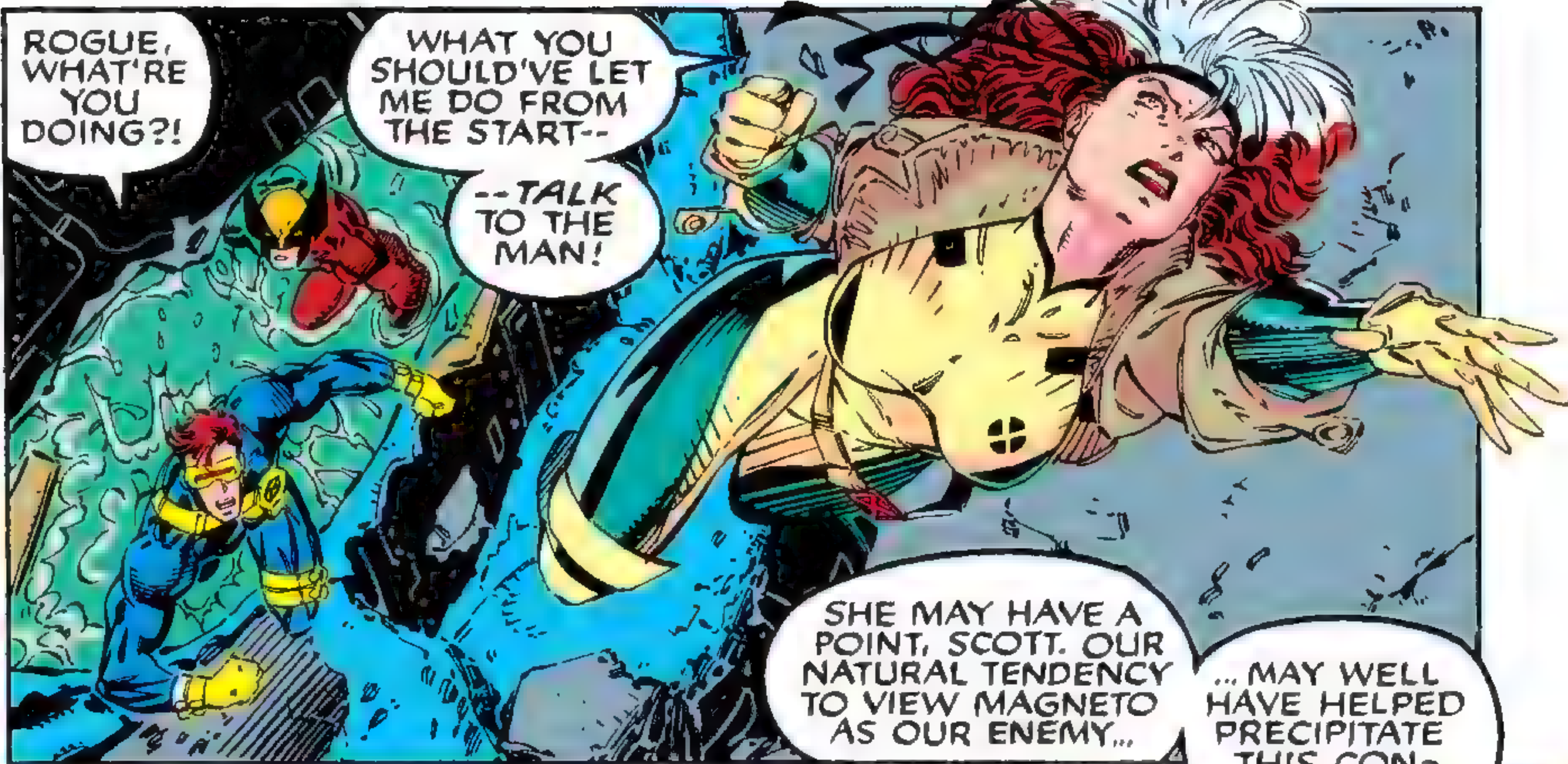
STAY AWAY!





IF YOU  
VALUE  
YOUR  
LIVES,  
X-MEN--

--LEAVE  
ME BE!



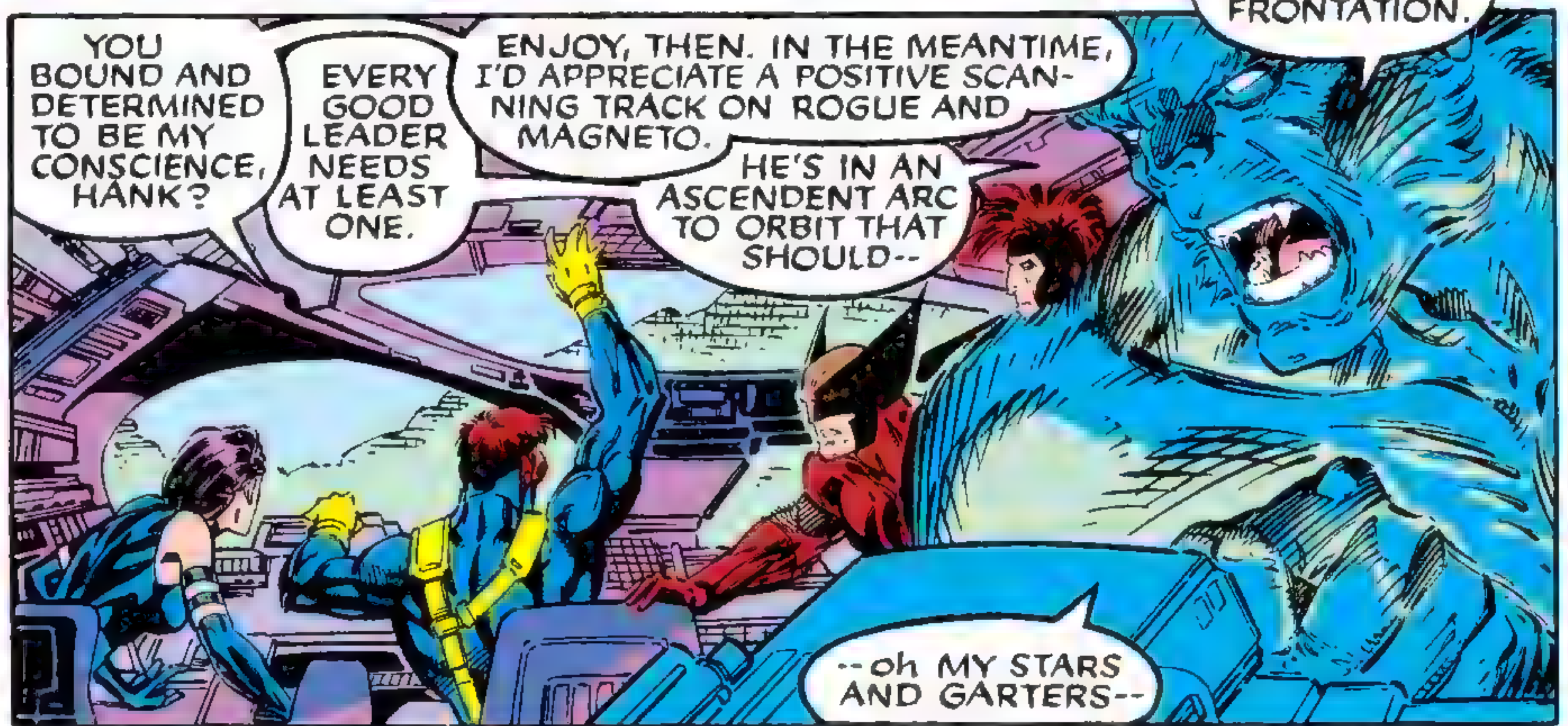
ROGUE,  
WHAT'RE  
YOU  
DOING?!

WHAT YOU  
SHOULD'VE LET  
ME DO FROM  
THE START--

--TALK  
TO THE  
MAN!

SHE MAY HAVE A  
POINT, SCOTT. OUR  
NATURAL TENDENCY  
TO VIEW MAGNETO  
AS OUR ENEMY...

... MAY WELL  
HAVE HELPED  
PRECIPITATE  
THIS CON-  
FRONTATION.



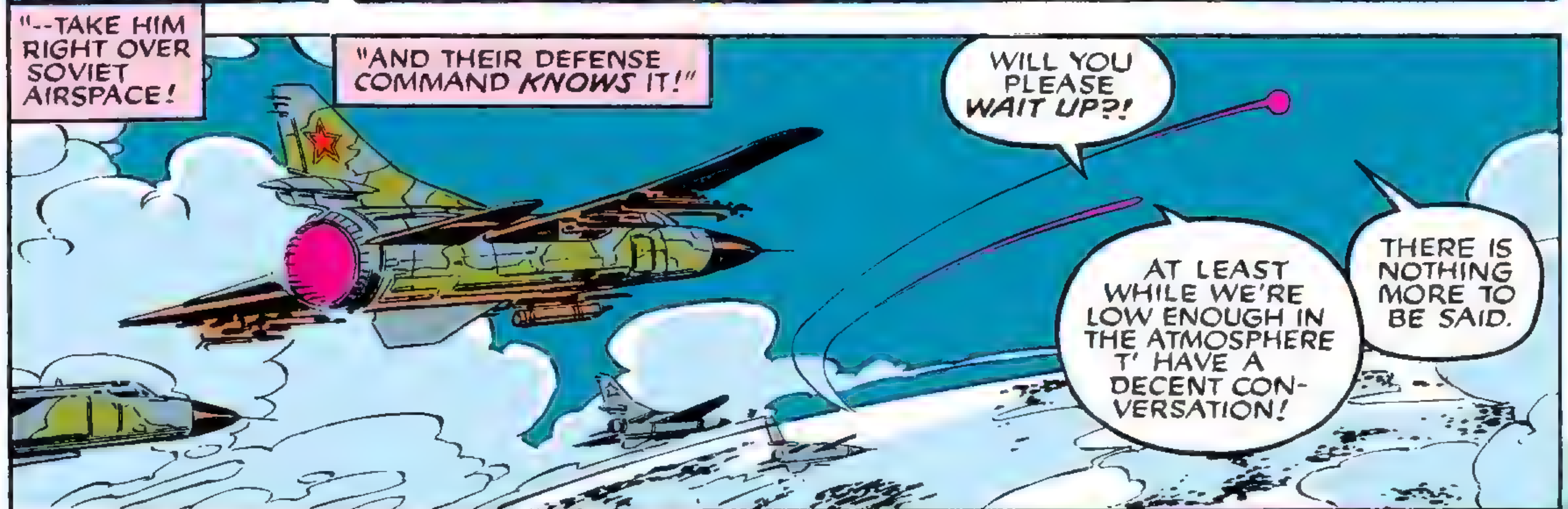
YOU  
BOUND AND  
DETERMINED  
TO BE MY  
CONSCIENCE,  
HANK?

EVERY  
GOOD  
LEADER  
NEEDS  
AT LEAST  
ONE.

ENJOY, THEN. IN THE MEANTIME,  
I'D APPRECIATE A POSITIVE SCAN-  
NING TRACK ON ROGUE AND  
MAGNETO.

HE'S IN AN  
ASCENDANT ARC  
TO ORBIT THAT  
SHOULD--

--oh MY STARS  
AND GARTERS--



"--TAKE HIM  
RIGHT OVER  
SOVIET  
AIRSPACE!

"AND THEIR DEFENSE  
COMMAND KNOWS IT!"

WILL YOU  
PLEASE  
WAIT UP?!

AT LEAST  
WHILE WE'RE  
LOW ENOUGH IN  
THE ATMOSPHERE  
T' HAVE A  
DECENT CON-  
VERSATION!

THERE IS  
NOTHING  
MORE TO  
BE SAID.



GET  
REAL!

WHAT, YOU NEVER  
MADE A MISTAKE IN  
YOUR LIFE? YOU  
NEVER COMMITTED  
AN ACT THAT MIGHT  
SOMEHOW BE MIS-  
INTERPRETED?

MAYBE CYKE HANDLED  
THINGS WRONG.

MAYBE SEEIN'  
YOU ABOUT TO  
HAUL OFF A  
CARGO OF NUKES  
GAVE HIM  
CAUSE!

DON'T YOU  
SEE?!  
YOU'VE GOT  
EV'RYBODY  
SPOOKED!



MAGNETO. MOSTLY FOLKS KNOW YOU AS THE WORLD-CLASS MUTIE TERRORIST. YOU'RE THE **BOOGIE-MAN** THAT'S USED TO FRIGHTEN PEOPLE ABOUT US.

BY ACTIN' THE WAY YOU ARE NOW...

...YOU'RE PROVIN' 'EM RIGHT!

I TRIED TO CHANGE, I DID MY BEST TO FOLLOW XAVIER'S PATH TO A PEACEFUL CO-EXISTENCE BETWEEN 'HOMO SAPIENS' AND 'HOMO SAPIENS SUPERIOR.'

AND PAID FOR THAT FOLLY WITH THE BLOOD OF INNOCENTS.

"SO YOU FIGURE, WHAT, THERE'S NOTHIN' GOOD CAN COME O' THIS, AH MIGHT AS WELL **GIVE UP?**"

YOU EVER CONSIDER, MAYBE YOU SHOULD TRY A LITTLE HA **ARRGH!** **ROGUE!**

THERE IS YOUR ANSWER, CHILD, AND MINE!

WHATEVER WE DECIDE, THE WORLD WILL **NEVER** ACCEPT US.

THEY MEAN ONLY OUR **DESTRUCTION**, AS INDIVIDUALS AND AS A **SPECIES!**

BUT AT LEAST HERE, I CAN SAVE ONE!

MY LORD DEAR LORD NO!

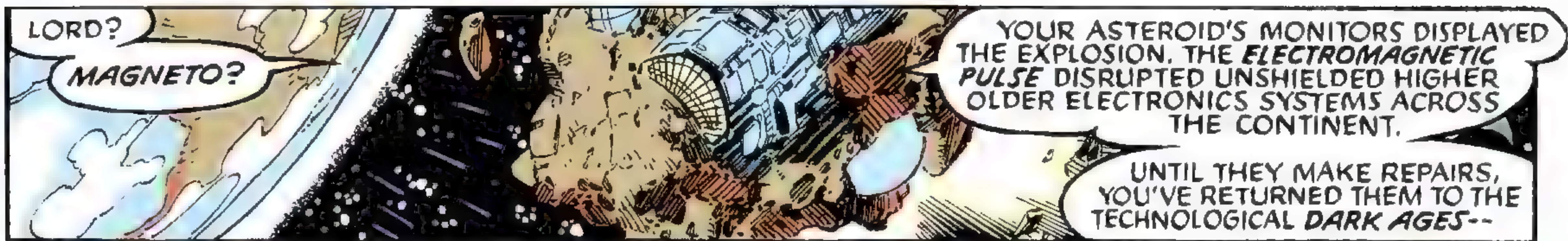
HANK, WHAT'S HAPPENING, WHAT'S THAT FLASH?

AN UPPER-ATMOSPHERE NUCLEAR DETONATION, AT LEAST A MEGATON IN YIELD.

MAGNETO'S FIRED ONE OF THE MISSILES.

BUT--WHAT ABOUT **ROGUE?!!**



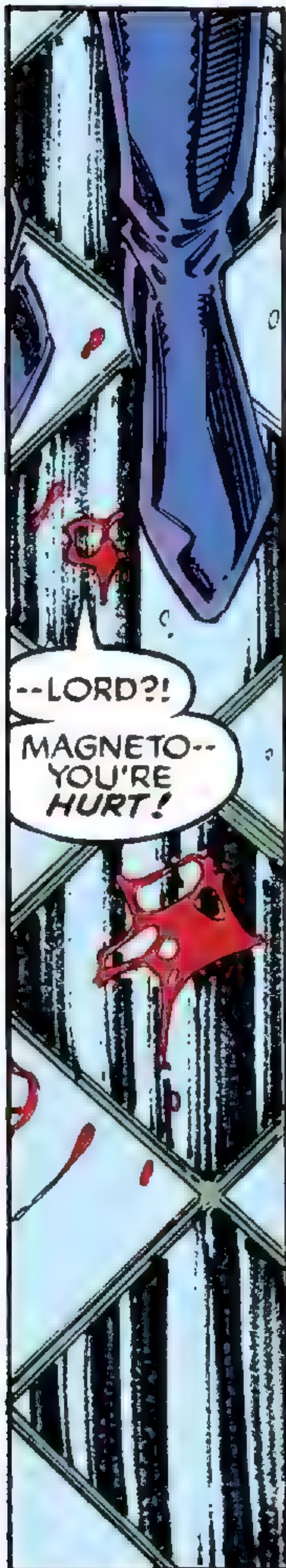


LORD?

MAGNETO?

YOUR ASTEROID'S MONITORS DISPLAYED THE EXPLOSION. THE *ELECTROMAGNETIC PULSE* DISRUPTED UNSHIELDED HIGHER OLDER ELECTRONICS SYSTEMS ACROSS THE CONTINENT.

UNTIL THEY MAKE REPAIRS, YOU'VE RETURNED THEM TO THE TECHNOLOGICAL *DARK AGES*--



--LORD?!

MAGNETO--  
YOU'RE  
HURT!

WOLVERINE'S  
CLAWS.

THAT  
DEVIL!

I THOUGHT MY ARMOR PROOF AGAINST ANY ASSAULT. ON THE OTHER HAND, I SUPPOSE I SHOULD BE GRATEFUL IT PREVENTED THE X-MAN'S CLAWS FROM CUTTING DEEPER.

THERE WAS NO  
HESITATION IN  
HIM. NO...  
MERCY.

HAD I NOT WITH-  
DRAWN FROM THE  
FIELD OF COMBAT,  
HE WOULD NOT HAVE  
STOPPED UNTIL ONE  
OF US WAS SLAIN.

FROM CYCLOPS,  
I EXPECTED THAT.  
HE HAS NEVER  
TRUSTED ME, AND  
NEVER WILL.

BUT  
WOLVERINE...

I HAVE  
FOUGHT BY HIS  
SIDE. FOR THE  
BRIEF TIME I  
WORKED WITH THE  
X-MEN, HE ACCEPTED  
ME WHOLEHEARTEDLY.  
IF NOT AS A FRIEND,  
THEN AT LEAST  
AS A COMRADE-  
IN-ARMS.

WHY THEN HAS HE  
TURNED ON ME?

WHAT HAS  
CHANGED?!

WHY MUST  
*BLOOD*  
ALWAYS COME  
BETWEEN ME  
AND  
OTHERS?

KOFF KAFF  
*GAGK*  
KOFF  
KAFF

PERHAPS, LORD, BECAUSE THEY  
KNOW THERE IS NOT ROOM IN  
THE WORLD FOR YOUR  
VISION AND THEIRS.

ONE CAN PREVAIL  
SOLELY BY THE  
TOTAL *ELIMIN-*  
*ATION* OF THE  
OTHER.

WHAT,  
CORTEZ, I  
MUST  
DESTROY  
MY PEOPLE  
IN ORDER  
TO SAVE  
THEM?

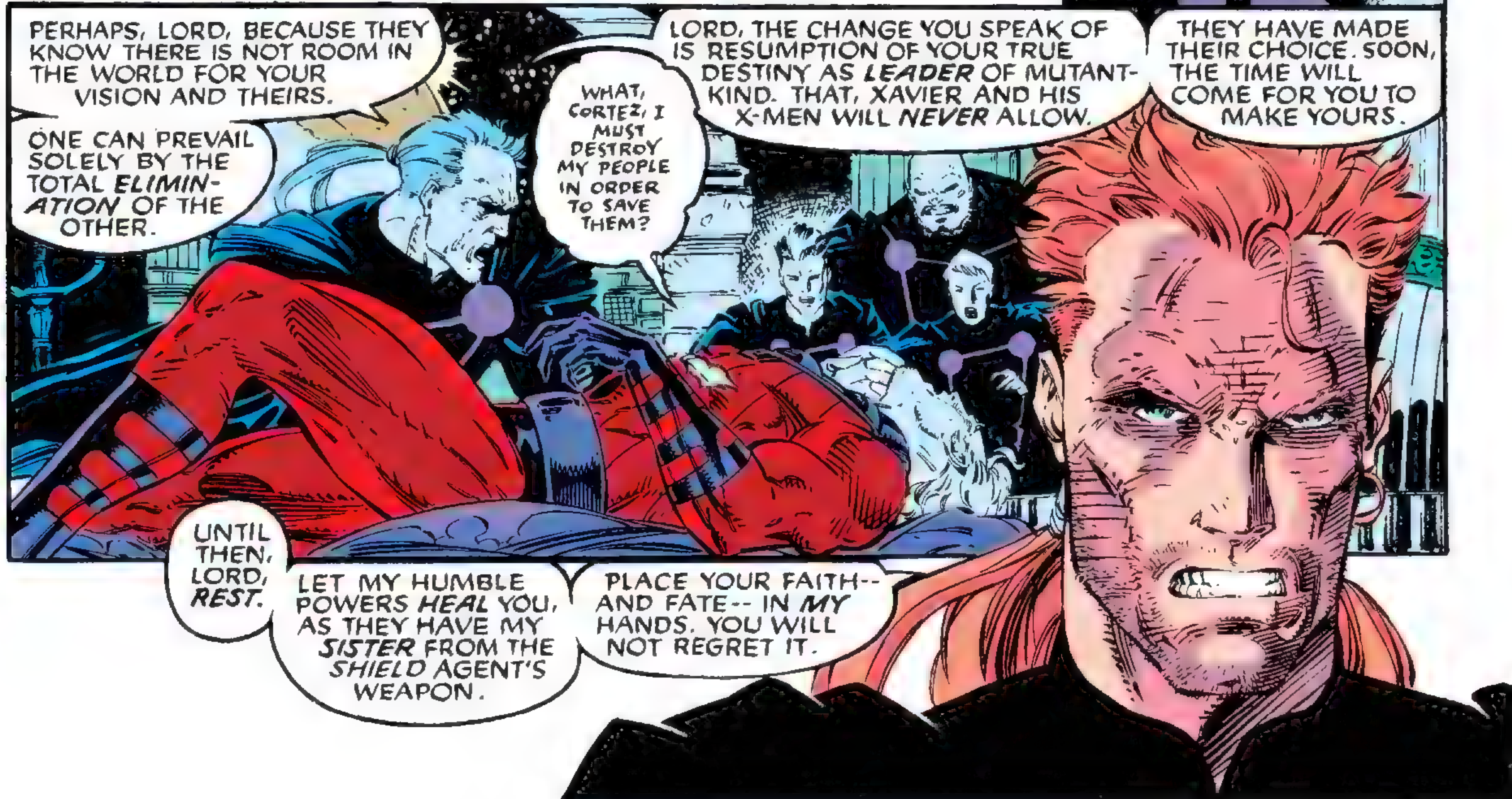
LORD, THE CHANGE YOU SPEAK OF  
IS RESUMPTION OF YOUR TRUE  
DESTINY AS *LEADER* OF MUTANT-  
KIND. THAT, XAVIER AND HIS  
X-MEN WILL *NEVER* ALLOW.

THEY HAVE MADE  
THEIR CHOICE. SOON,  
THE TIME WILL  
COME FOR YOU TO  
MAKE YOURS.

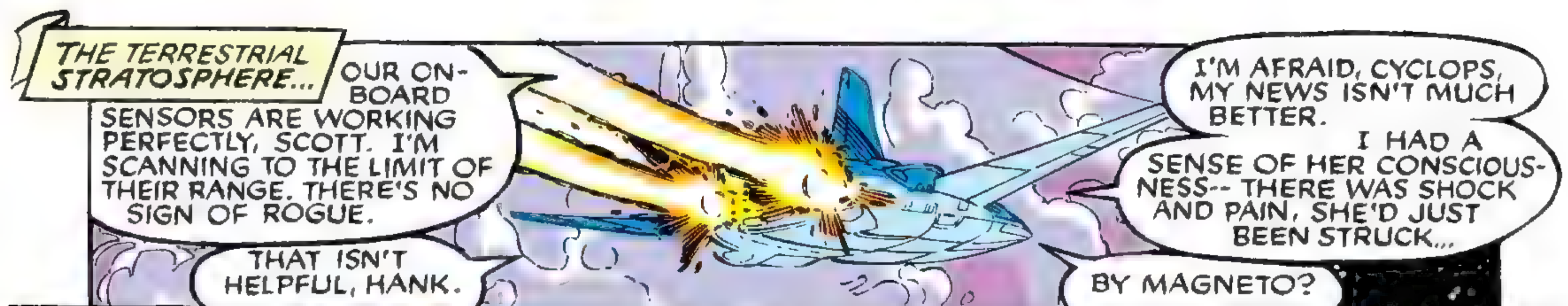
UNTIL  
THEN,  
LORD,  
REST.

LET MY HUMBLE  
POWERS HEAL YOU,  
AS THEY HAVE MY  
*SISTER* FROM THE  
SHIELD AGENT'S  
WEAPON.

PLACE YOUR FAITH--  
AND FATE-- IN MY  
HANDS. YOU WILL  
NOT REGRET IT.









WHO ARE THEY,  
CHIEF? WHAT'RE  
THEY AFTER?!!

WHOA!

BOOM!

ACTUALLY,  
ROGUE, WE  
WANT YOU.

EITHER  
BY OUR  
SIDE...

... OR  
AT OUR  
FEET.

BUSTER--  
AS EASY FOR ME  
T' GIVE...

--THAT  
ANSWER'S  
AS EASY FOR ME  
T' GIVE...

... AS IT'S  
GONNA BE  
PAINFUL  
FOR Y'ALL T'  
RECEIVE!

HAD YOUR  
CHANCE,  
GOODER.

MADE  
YOUR  
CHOICE.





NOW YOU  
PAY THE  
PRICE!

HE'S  
GROWIN'--

--IN SIZE,  
STRENGTH  
AN'  
SPEED--!

AH'M  
CAUGHT!

HE'S WEARIN'  
GLOVES, TOO,  
DARN HIM. MEANS  
AH CAN'T TOUCH  
MY SKIN T' HIS...

...AN' ABSORB  
HIS POWERS.

AH DON'T  
THINK FAST, AN'  
ACT FASTER, AH'M  
AS GOOD AS  
SQUISHED!



THAT,  
SIR, IS  
NO WAY  
TO TREAT  
A LADY.

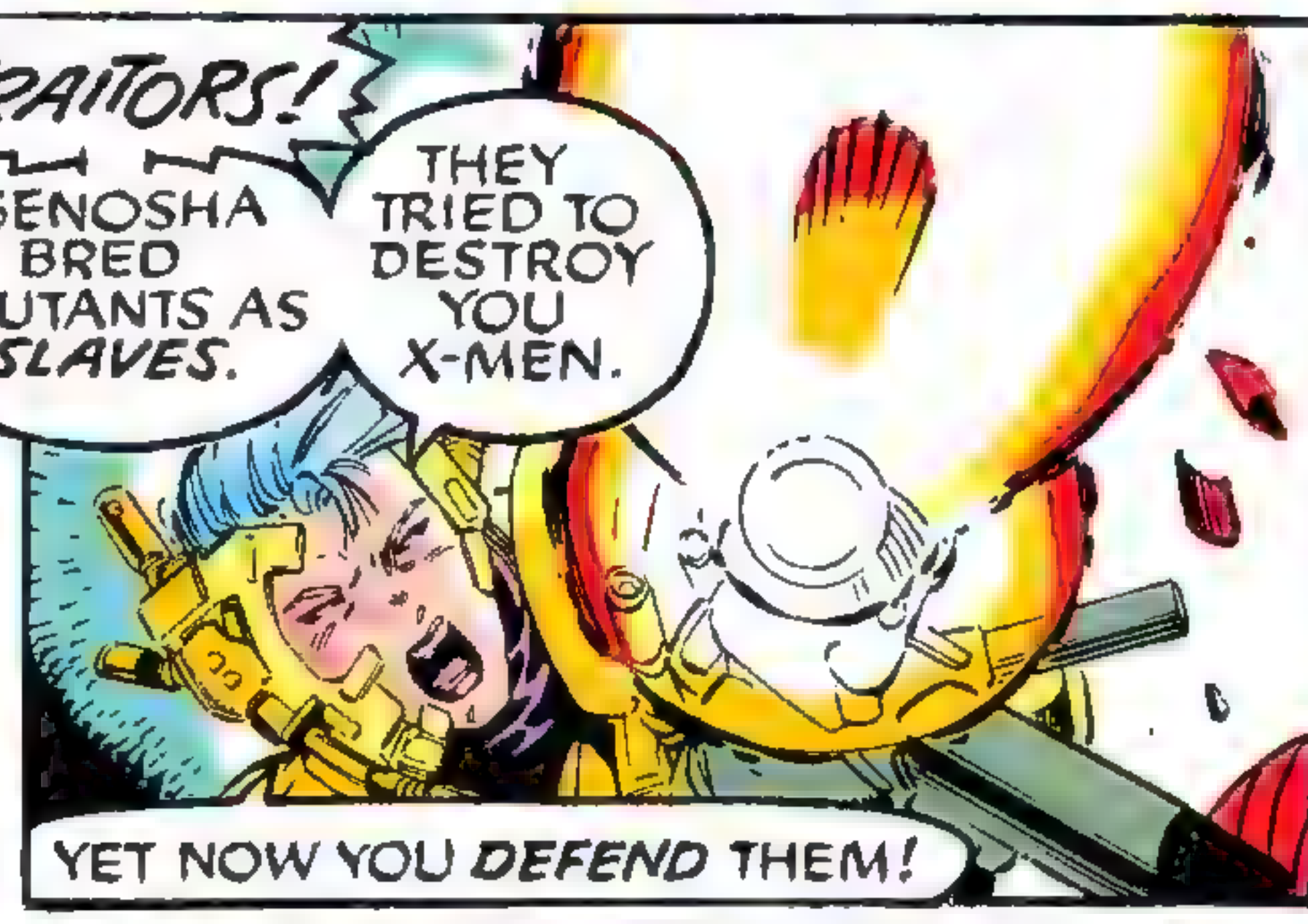


OR ROGUE  
NEITHER, HEIN?

MYMY,  
TALK ABOUT  
A MAN WHO  
LOVES TO LIVE  
DANGER-  
OUSLY.

WHOEVER  
YOU PEOPLE  
ARE, WHERE-  
EVER YOU  
COME FROM...

...SURRENDER  
OR SUFFER THE  
CONSEQUENCES.



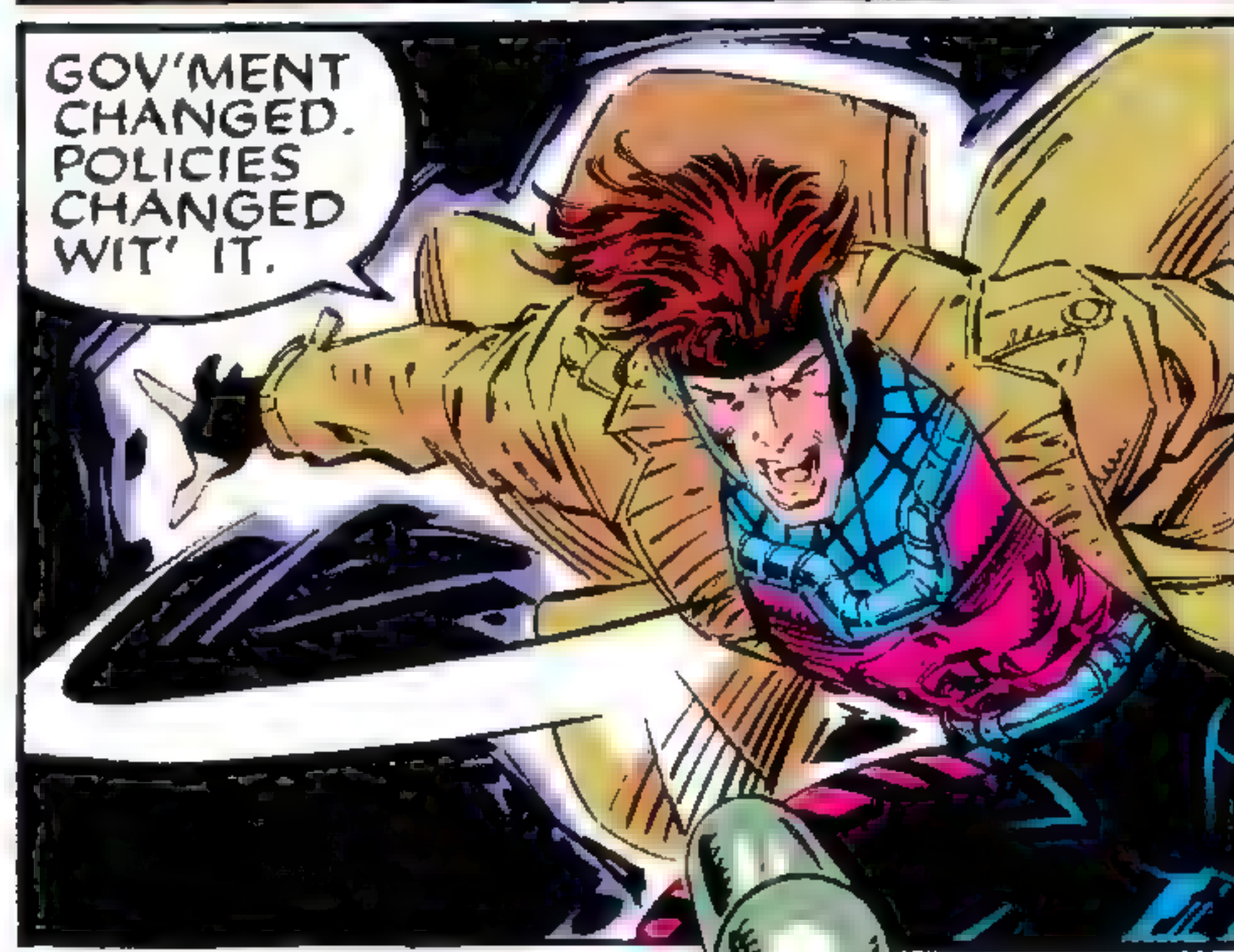
TRAITORS!  
GENOSHA  
BRED  
MUTANTS AS  
SLAVES.

THEY  
TRIED TO  
DESTROY  
YOU  
X-MEN.

YET NOW YOU DEFEND THEM!



GENOSHAN  
GOV'MENT  
DID THOSE  
NASTIES,  
CHERE.



GOV'MENT  
CHANGED.  
POLICIES  
CHANGED  
WIT' IT.





B'SIDES, WAY WE HEAR YOU TALKIN' T' ROGUE...

...DON'T SOUND LIKE YOU MUCH BETTER.

WE STAND FOR THE ONLY CAUSE WHICH GIVES OUR PEOPLE A DECENT HOPE OF SURVIVAL, X-MAN--

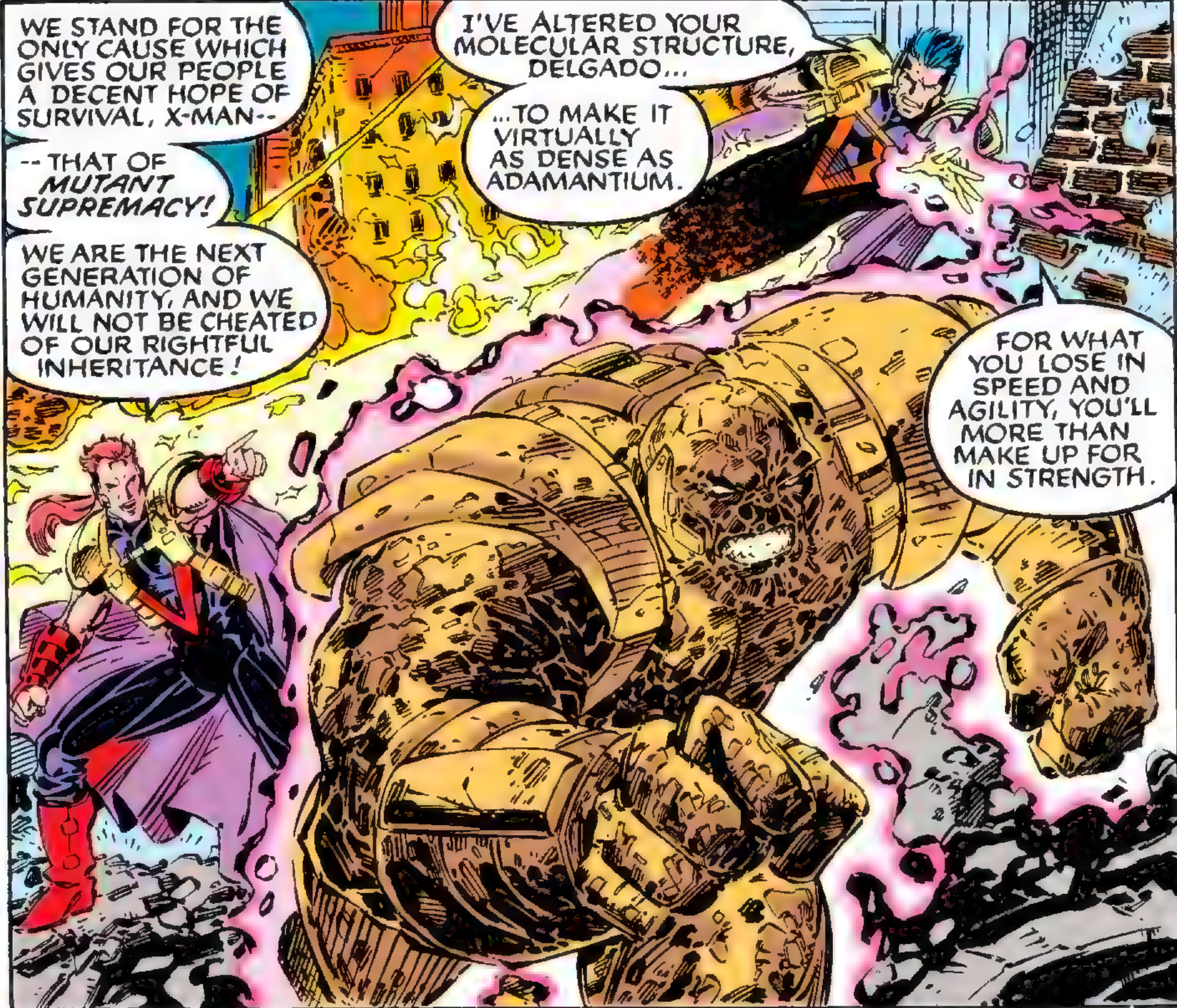
-- THAT OF **MUTANT SUPREMACY!**

WE ARE THE NEXT GENERATION OF HUMANITY, AND WE WILL NOT BE CHEATED OF OUR RIGHTFUL INHERITANCE!

I'VE ALTERED YOUR MOLECULAR STRUCTURE, DELGADO...

...TO MAKE IT VIRTUALLY AS DENSE AS ADAMANTIUM.

FOR WHAT YOU LOSE IN SPEED AND AGILITY, YOU'LL MAKE UP FOR IN STRENGTH.



"DELGADO"? THERE WAS A MAJOR HARRY DELGADO COMMANDING THE SHIELD PURSUIT FORCE THAT WAS CAPTURED BY MAGNETO.

COINCIDENCE?

DIFFERENT GUY, SAME NAME.

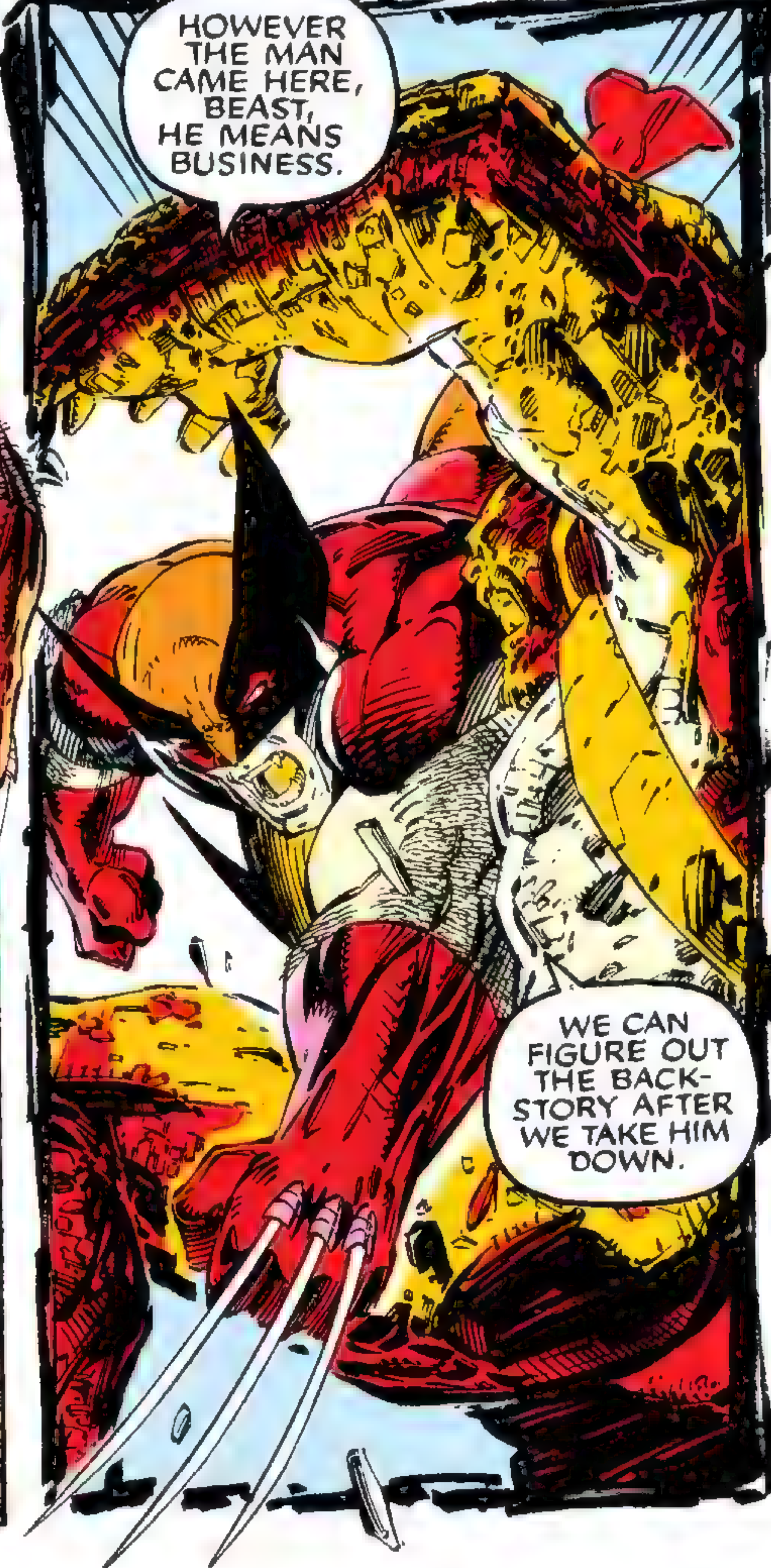
OR MAYBE THE MAJOR WAS A SLEEPER, WORKIN' WITH THE CLOWNS HE WAS SUPPOSEDLY CHASIN'?

OR MAYBE HE SWITCHED SIDES.

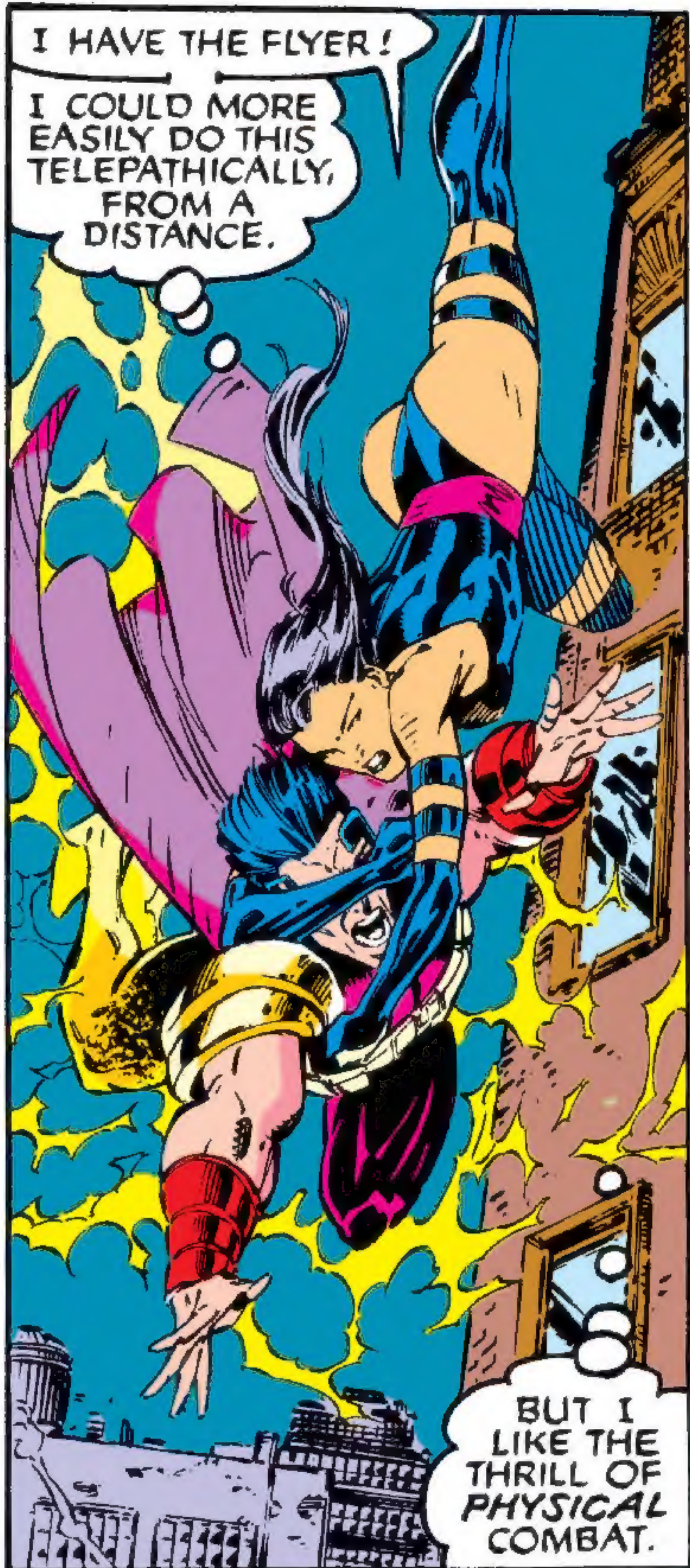
OR MAYBE SOMEBODY MADE HIM.

HOWEVER THE MAN CAME HERE, BEAST, HE MEANS BUSINESS.

WE CAN FIGURE OUT THE BACK-STORY AFTER WE TAKE HIM DOWN.

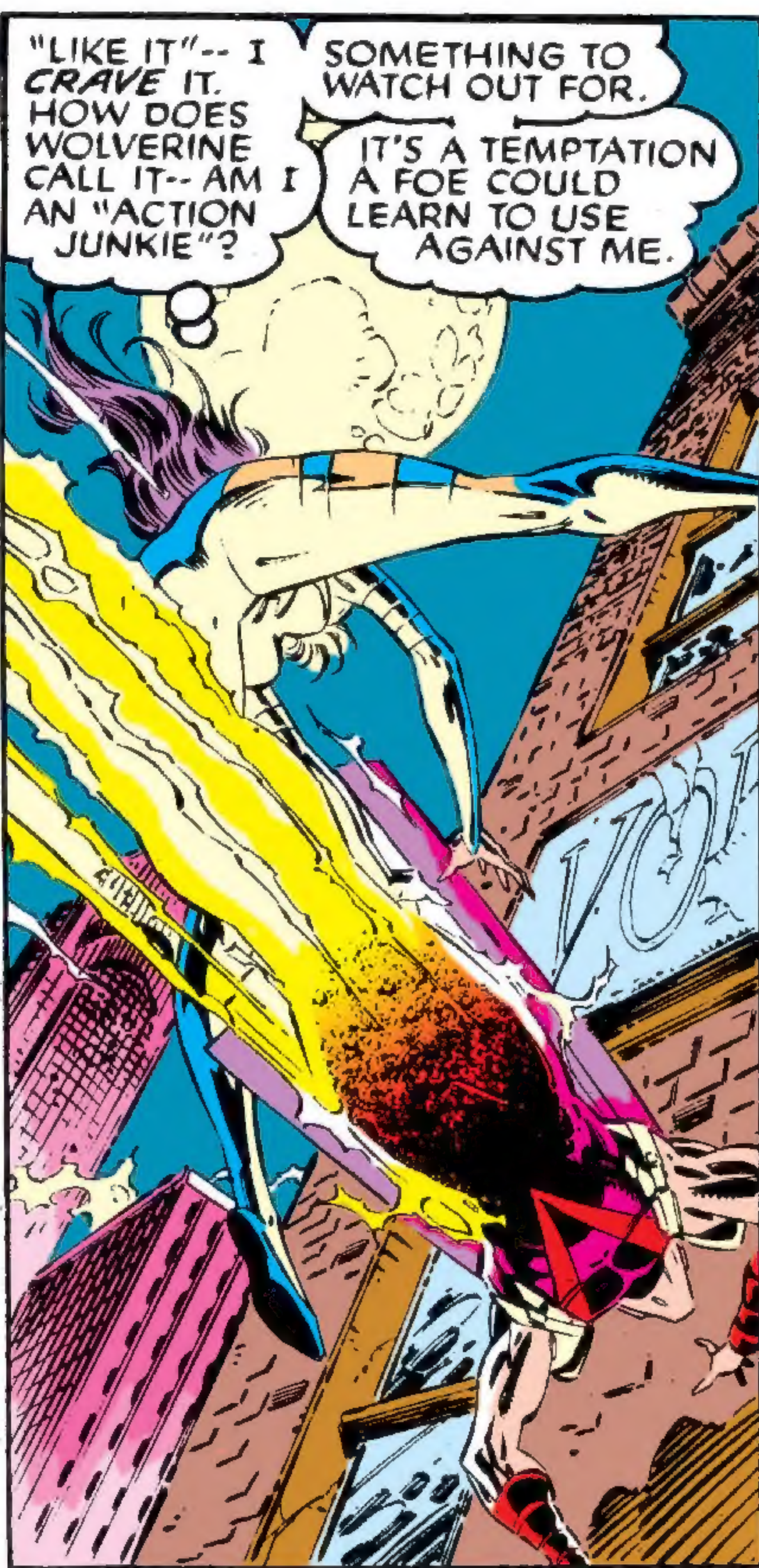






I HAVE THE FLYER!  
I COULD MORE EASILY DO THIS TELEPATHICALLY, FROM A DISTANCE.

BUT I LIKE THE THRILL OF PHYSICAL COMBAT.



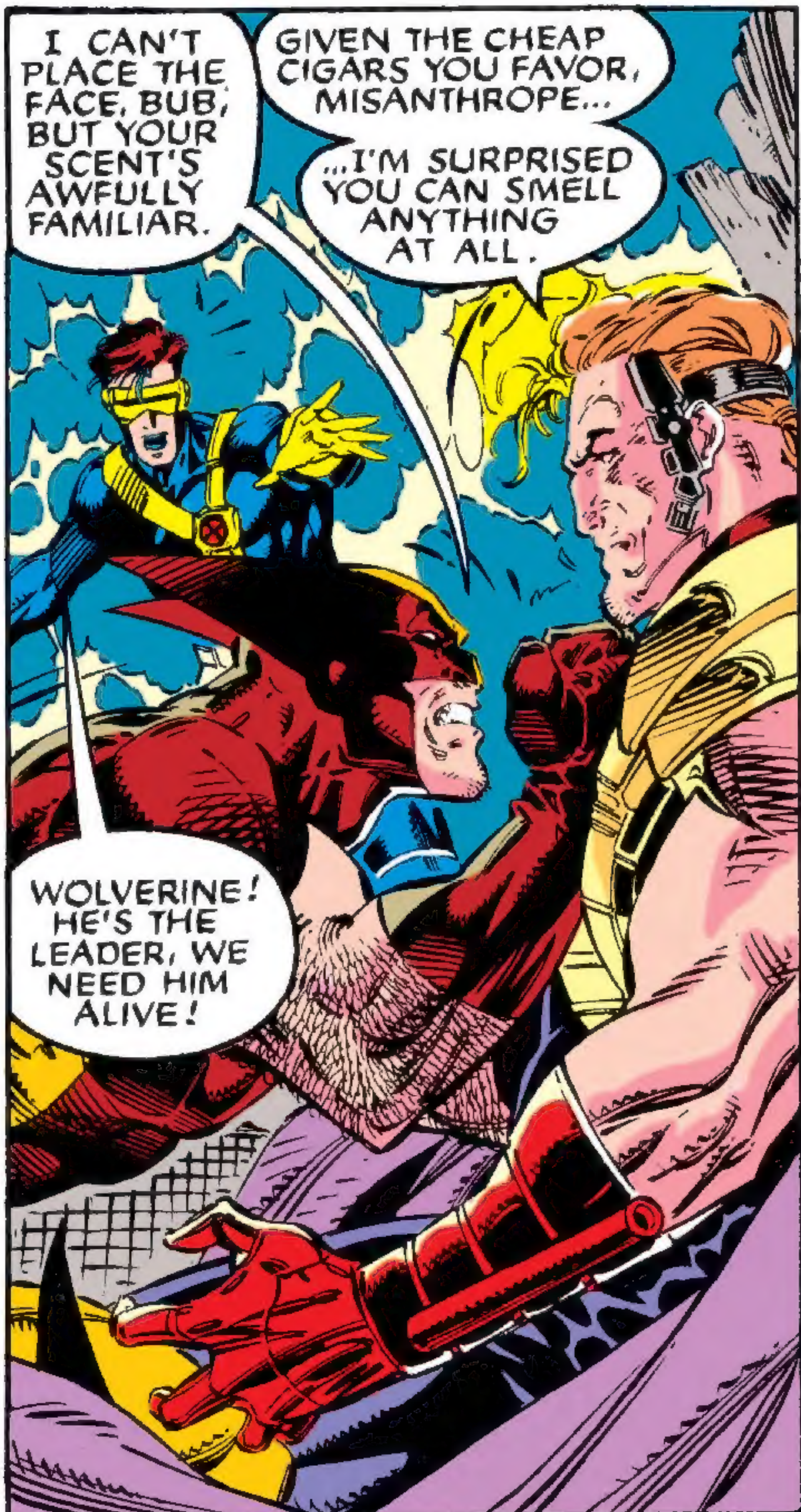
"LIKE IT"-- I CRAVE IT. HOW DOES WOLVERINE CALL IT-- AM I AN "ACTION JUNKIE"?

SOMETHING TO WATCH OUT FOR.  
IT'S A TEMPTATION A FOE COULD LEARN TO USE AGAINST ME.



POOR DEAR. I CLOUDED HIS MIND JUST ENOUGH...  
...TO MAKE HIM THINK HE WAS RACING FOR OPEN SKY.

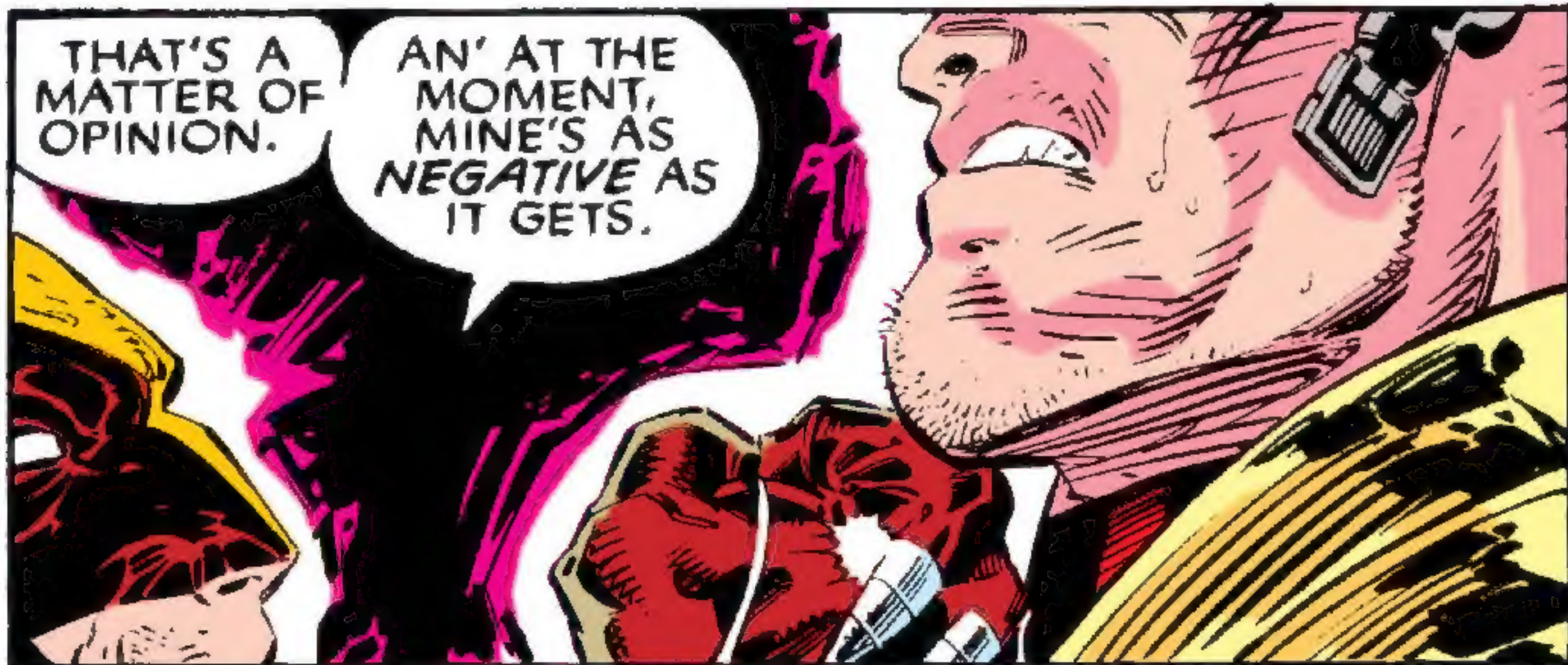
THE IMPACT ISN'T FATAL, BUT AFTER ALL THE HARM THESE WRETCHES HAVE ALREADY CAUSED, I DEARLY HOPE IT HURTS.



I CAN'T PLACE THE FACE, BUB, BUT YOUR SCENT'S AWFULLY FAMILIAR.

GIVEN THE CHEAP CIGARS YOU FAVOR, MISANTHROPE...  
...I'M SURPRISED YOU CAN SMELL ANYTHING AT ALL.

WOLVERINE! HE'S THE LEADER, WE NEED HIM ALIVE!



THAT'S A MATTER OF OPINION.

AN' AT THE MOMENT, MINE'S AS NEGATIVE AS IT GETS.



UNLESS YOU CAN GIVE ME A REASON TO CHANGE MY MIND.

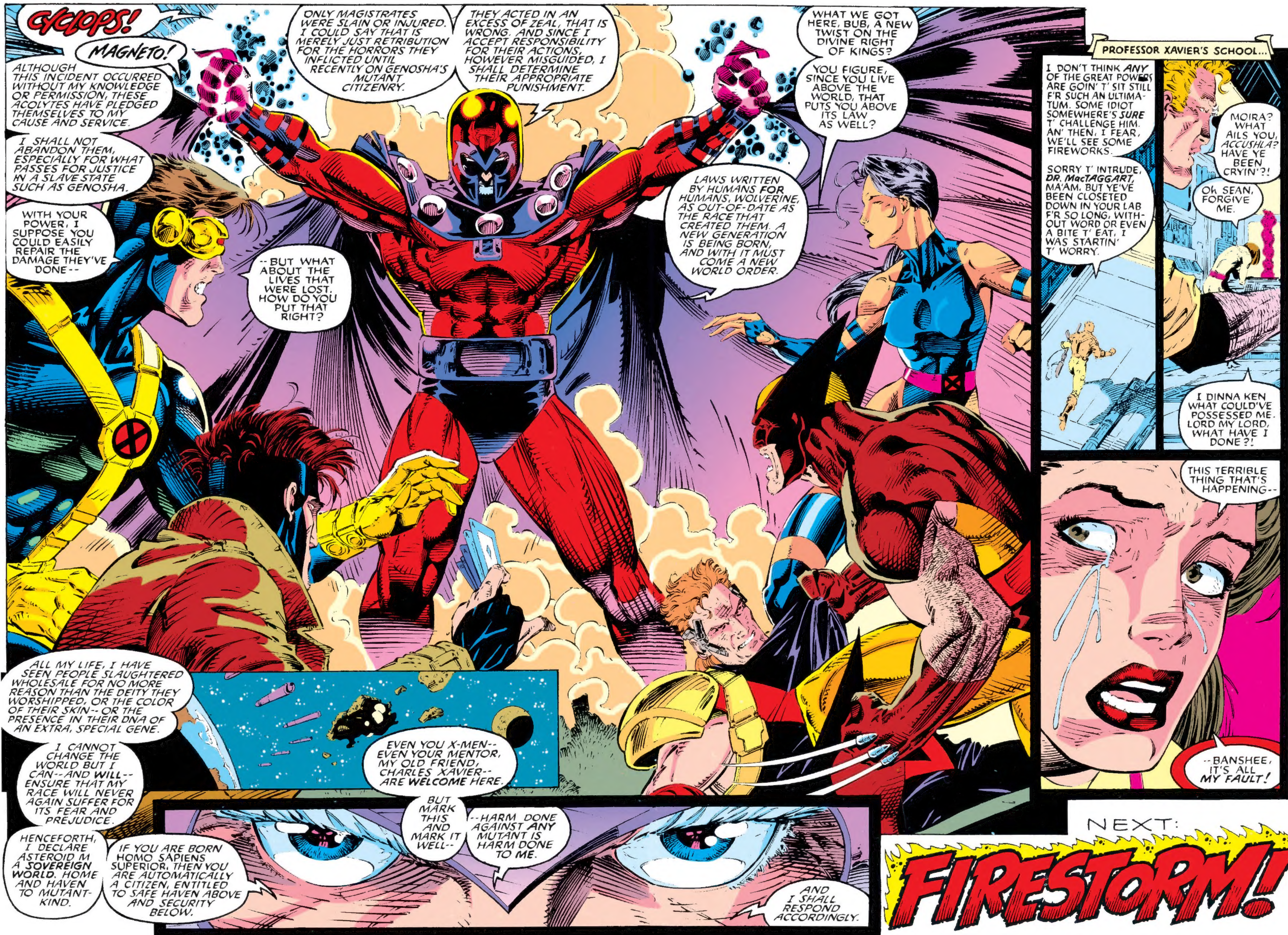


THERE'S NO NEED FOR SUCH MELODRAMA, X-MAN.

I HAVE NOTHING TO HIDE.

INDEED, I AND MINE ARE AS PROUD OF OUR AFFILIATION AS YOU OF YOURS.





**Cyclops!**

**Magneto!**

ALTHOUGH THIS INCIDENT OCCURRED WITHOUT MY KNOWLEDGE OR PERMISSION, THESE ACOLYTES HAVE PLEDGED THEMSELVES TO MY CAUSE AND SERVICE.

I SHALL NOT ABANDON THEM, ESPECIALLY FOR WHAT PASSES FOR JUSTICE IN A SLAVE STATE SUCH AS GENOSHA.

WITH YOUR POWER, I SUPPOSE YOU COULD EASILY REPAIR THE DAMAGE THEY'VE DONE--

-- BUT WHAT ABOUT THE LIVES THAT WERE LOST. HOW DO YOU PUT THAT RIGHT?

ONLY MAGISTRATES WERE SLAIN OR INJURED. I COULD SAY THAT IS MERELY JUST RETRIBUTION FOR THE HORRORS THEY INFLECTED UNTIL RECENTLY ON GENOSHA'S MUTANT CITIZENRY.

THEY ACTED IN AN EXCESS OF ZEAL, THAT IS WRONG. AND SINCE I ACCEPT RESPONSIBILITY FOR THEIR ACTIONS, HOWEVER MISGUIDED, I SHALL DETERMINE THEIR APPROPRIATE PUNISHMENT.

WHAT WE GOT HERE, BUB, A NEW TWIST ON THE DIVINE RIGHT OF KINGS?

YOU FIGURE, SINCE YOU LIVE ABOVE THE WORLD, THAT PUTS YOU ABOVE ITS LAW AS WELL?

LAWS WRITTEN BY HUMANS FOR HUMANS, WOLVERINE, AS OUT-OF-DATE AS THE RACE THAT CREATED THEM. A NEW GENERATION IS BEING BORN, AND WITH IT MUST COME A NEW WORLD ORDER.

ALL MY LIFE, I HAVE SEEN PEOPLE SLAUGHTERED WHOLESALE FOR NO MORE REASON THAN THE DEITY THEY WORSHIPPED, OR THE COLOR OF THEIR SKIN-- OR THE PRESENCE IN THEIR DNA OF AN EXTRA, SPECIAL GENE.

I CANNOT CHANGE THE WORLD BUT I CAN-- AND WILL-- ENSURE THAT MY RACE WILL NEVER AGAIN SUFFER FOR ITS FEAR AND PREJUDICE.

HENCEFORTH, I DECLARE ASTEROID M A SOVEREIGN WORLD. HOME AND HAVEN TO MUTANT-KIND.

IF YOU ARE BORN HOMO SAPIENS SUPERIOR, THEN YOU ARE AUTOMATICALLY A CITIZEN, ENTITLED TO SAFE HAVEN ABOVE AND SECURITY BELOW.

EVEN YOU X-MEN-- EVEN YOUR MENTOR, MY OLD FRIEND, CHARLES XAVIER-- ARE WELCOME HERE.

BUT MARK THIS AND MARK IT WELL--

-- HARM DONE AGAINST ANY MUTANT IS HARM DONE TO ME.

AND I SHALL RESPOND ACCORDINGLY.

PROFESSOR XAVIER'S SCHOOL...

I DON'T THINK ANY OF THE GREAT POWERS ARE GOIN' T' SIT STILL F'R SUCH AN ULTIMATUM. SOME IDIOT SOMEWHERE'S SURE T' CHALLENGE HIM. AN' THEN, I FEAR, WE'LL SEE SOME FIREWORKS.

SORRY T' INTRUDE, DR. MacTAGGART, MA'AM. BUT YE'VE BEEN CLOSETED DOWN IN YOUR LAB F'R SO LONG, WITHOUT WORD OR EVEN A BITE T' EAT. I WAS STARTIN' T' WORRY.

MOIRA? WHAT AILS YOU, ACCUSHLA? HAVE YE BEEN CRYIN'?!  
OH SEAN, FORGIVE ME.

I DINNA KEN WHAT COULD'VE POSSESSED ME. LORD MY LORD, WHAT HAVE I DONE?!

THIS TERRIBLE THING THAT'S HAPPENING--

-- BANSHEE, IT'S ALL MY FAULT!

NEXT:

**FIRESTORM!**





LEE  
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Williams

**THINGS  
TO  
COME**





MINUTEMEN

Bluntman